

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The SALVATION ARMY

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

William Booth
Founder

Edward J. Higgins
General

No. 2480. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, APRIL 30, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



SALVATION SERVICE AT EVERY POINT OF THE COMPASS

LOVE CARETH

The friendship of a kindred soul,
Arouses in the loveless heart
A consciousness that life's great
goal
Is nearer, when it forms a part
Of someone else's thought and
prayer;
E'en when the light of hope is
low.
For unseen forces chase despair,
And with new courage, on we go,
Our foes to meet, our battles
share;
Learning as we forward press
That weights for others we must
bear
If we would have true happiness;
For cares, divided, stand the
strain
Of Life, and bring eachearer
gain.

M.A.C.

DAILY MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Genesis 44:18-34
A thought for the day:
*For on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.*
Let us sing Song No. 486.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Genesis 45:1-15
A thought for the day:
*Through the tribulation of fire
matter is changed from pollution to
purity.*—G. Kingle.
Let us sing Song No. 406.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Genesis 45:16-28
A thought for the day:
*We attach ourselves to those we
love by the very sacrifices we make
for them.*
Let us sing Song No. 386.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Gen. 46:1-7, 29-34
A thought for the day:
*Faith is intuition triumphing over
appearance.*—Rainsford.
Let us sing Song No. 341.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Genesis 47:1-14
A thought for the day:
*A few men banded together to right
a wrong will accomplish their ends
in opposition to the crowd. A few
resolute souls opposed slavery; their
number increased until slavery was
abolished.*
Let us sing Song No. 466.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Genesis 47:15-31
A thought for the day:
*Who gives himself with his alms
feeds three;*
 *Himself, his hunger-
ing neighbor and
Me. — Jas. Russell
Lowell.*
Let us sing Song
No. 892.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Genesis 48:1-12
A thought for the day:
*After the storm a
calm,*
*After the bruise a
balm;*
*For the ill brings
good in the Lord's
own time,*
*And the sigh becomes
a psalm.*
Let us sing Song
No. 890.

Every day is a new
teacher, and comes
with fresh lessons for
all who are willing
to learn.



SELF-DENIAL EXPLAINED

PROBABLY we all believe, in our deepest hearts, that self-denial is at the root of all good. But we need to be reminded of it, for the claims of self will be asserted, and re-asserted, so that our following of Jesus necessitates a taking up of the cross daily.

That is why the annual Self-Denial Effort of The Salvation Army always brings such special and wonderful blessing, and also doubtless, why it is so widely copied.

Here are some reasons why we should deny ourselves:

1.—Because it is so good for us. The harder we find it to say "No" for a week to the little luxuries and indulgences which we sometimes wrongfully label "necessities," the more, we may be sure, that we need to utter that firm and unchanging "No."

2.—Because The Army funds positively depend on the proceeds of Self-Denial Week. Our General can hardly "carry on" even with its precious help. Without it he would be unable to keep all our doors open. More and more real self-denial is needed from every one of us who loves the Kingdom and prays that its coming may be hastened.

3.—Because of the example which self-denial in God's people sets to the selfish, pleasure-loving world.

It is the power behind the claim of our glorious Master. He calls us not only to deny ourselves, but to follow Him in that denial. He was rich—richer than our limited imaginations can conceive—and for our sakes He became poor—poorer than we can possibly understand. We love Him because He first loved us like that. And it is for His sake, first and last, that every bit of denying must be done.

A Reader Writes

TO HIS ERRING SON

THE following letter and poem, which tell their own story, and need no comment on our part, other than to assure the father of the prayers of Salvationists, were received by The Editor, through the mail a few days ago:

Dear Editor:

When two of your sales-ladies called yesterday afternoon with my "War Cry," I hurriedly copied the enclosed lines, composed on behalf of our youngest son, sentenced to prison, as the result of yielding to the demands of pressing temptation during a period of unemployment, and gave it to them for you. As I have retired from the teaching profession for failing health, I am devoting the evening of life whole-heartedly to religious reform.

Your fellow co-worker with God.—W.M.E.

RELIGIOUS REFORMATION

O Tempora! O Mores! This fast age of ours
Whose vice-filled, cloudy sky so darkly lowers,
With threatening and foreboding ills of life,
With baneful habits and careers so deadly rife!

"Times and "Manners" so dreadfully out of tune,
Cigarettes, intoxicants, sensuality born of the moon,
Waxing worse and worse, whereto we cannot know,
Except it find its end in everlasting woe.

The remedy lies within the reach of all mankind.
Who seeks it first of all, will surely find
That God is Love, and ever yearning for His children all
To hear and heed the Father's voice when He doth kindly call.

And in and out, through pastures green, by waters still,
Revelling in the full Gospel of the "Whosoever Will,"
"Eternal Life" becomes our very atmosphere,
As in God's image pure and perfect we at last appear.

—W.M.E.

CONRAD THE COBBLER

CONRAD, the Cobbler, tall and gray and thin, had a vision that Christ was to visit him. Edwin Markham, preacher-poet of renown, tells the story in graphic language. All day long Conrad waited for the shadow across the sill which would mark the Lord's coming. A beggar passed, drenched by the driving rain.

"He called him in from the lonely street,
And gave him shoes for his bruised feet."

An old, weary woman, carrying a load of faggots for some fire not her own, came along, and "he gave her his loaf and steadied her load."

Then there passed a lost child, piteously sobbing. The bread he had saved for the Master was gone; now he gave away the milk:

"... Catching it up
He gave it the milk in the waiting cup
And led it home to its mother's arms
Out of reach of the world's alarms."

Evening came, and Conrad still waited wistfully for his expected Guest. Maybe after all it was an hallucination; the dream was likely mistaken. Then in the silence he heard a soft voice speaking—

"Lift up your heart, for I keep my word. I was the beggar with bruised feet;

Three times I came to your friendly door;
Three times my shadow was on your floor;

I was the woman you gave to eat;

I was the child on the homeless street."

Pure religion and undefiled is a glorious alliance of faith and works. He who stresses the one and appreciates not the value of the other is no true Christian.

TWO HUNDRED
AND
FIFTY-FOUR

THAT was the number of men, women and young people whose conversions were reported in last week's "War Cry." It represents, of course, but a portion of the number brought to God in Army meetings throughout the country in the past few weeks.

God's voice is loudly speaking to-day. In some instances He is speaking quietly, persuasively, urging a forsaking of evil, a turning to the ways of righteousness. And again, He is speaking to others very loudly, through personal affliction, through world events. And in it all throbs the great pulsing passion of Divine love, yearning for men and women, boys and girls, to return to the Father, to seek forgiveness, to find peace and power in the spiritual blessings He so desires to bestow.

Has the voice of God been following you through the days? Have you heeded it? If not, turn to God without delay. You will find Him in Christ, waiting to forgive you and to give you victory over sin.

FROZEN IN THE ICE

A Fatal Possibility

DURING the enquiry into the terrible Titanic disaster, a question was raised as to why the Californian, which was nearer the Titanic than the Carpathian, did not respond to her S.O.S. signal and come to her assistance?

The reply given was that her fires had burnt down, and because of this she had become frozen hard in the ice, and was therefore useless.

It is fatally possible to become frozen hard in the ice of some form of self-interest, and because of this, to fail to respond to the S.O.S. signals of our fellows, to "come to their assistance."

THAT FEAR BOGEY

FEAR is one of the common troubles with men and women to-day. People are afraid of unpopularity, of poverty, of loneliness, of pain to body or mind, of failure, of open spaces, of other people, of life itself, and of death. Worst of all, many are afraid of they know not what. These fears rob us of true life. But is there any way of escape?

The Bible is sure that there is. But there is only one. It consists in learning to lean on God. Nothing can take us out of our Father's hands.

NUGGETS

No man can tell whether he is rich or poor by turning to his ledger. It is the heart that makes a man rich. He is rich or poor according to what he is, not according to what he has.

One great trouble in doing a mean action is that you are compelled to associate with yourself afterwards. If you could only have nothing to do with a man who was guilty of such meanness, it would be a relief.

Losing one's temp-

er means losing peace of the spirit, control over self, clearness of thought, and grasp of the situation.

Our Women Readers

*Will be especially
Interested in this Page*

Warding off Wickedness with a Warble

An Unexpected Angle of Usefulness is Disclosed by a New Type of Story

GOUTING wearied humanity, like rain gushing from storm-charged down-pipes, the wide doorways of the business section of the city seemed, at this sunset hour, to know no other mission than that of expelling those men and women, those boys and girls who,

answer to the sunset flaming through the dun smokiness of the closing day.

A rollicking insouciance of mien does not, however, refill her hollowed chest, nor, for that matter, replace the fulness of cheek which the city has filched from her; yet those bony shoulders swagger bravely as they go their pathetic way, weaving left and right in and out the thronging pedestrians, all gravitating towards the stations serving suburbia, as if the compelling magnet were made up of twin rail-tracks.

Listen to her merry lay; it gives rhythm, to her heel-tapping. Why, it is a fragment of a popular march, heard every place where Salvation Army Bands progress, which trills so shrilly through those put-up lips; the racing rondellas and curlicues go chasing each other up and down the gamut; setting the tempo to her thinking; heading the parade of her imaginings.

Over the footbridge that crosses the tracks, down the steps to the gorged platform alongside her train, you'd think her a conqueror of destinies and fearless of all. Packaged in the train, strap-hanging and swaying every way, she defies exhaustion and maintains a subdued hissing which bears

likeness even so, to the martial strain which brought her through the city's press, seemingly unscathed by its toll-making imposition.

Leaping valorously forth on dancing, if shabby, feet, she pursues her undaunted way to the dingy apartment-house, wherein is hiding and home. She enters a room, one of two constituting the flat.

"Even me, Mumsie," she cries, "where's Flo?"

"Flo will be a little later to-night, my dear," the invalid replies; "but thank Heaven you are here, all safe and sound. I pray for you every hour you are away, and especially while you are on the street. Tired?"—for the jauntiness is all gone, over-taxed forces may now be disclosed, and all her valorous flaunting of well-being is put to rout by sheer over-bearing weariness.

"Just a bit, Mumsie; but I kept the old procession of one going from the moment I left the office. Nobody ever thinks of trying to get fresh with a bustling, whistling go-getter. And that Army tune keeps the parade

stepping out in great shape. That was a grand idea of yours, Mumsy. Some day I am going to follow that Band that cheers us on Sunday, and (Continued at foot of column 4)



Captain Mary Mason, a Canadian Missionary Officer, now on Army service in Madras. With her is a native Cadet, one of the girls from The Army's Day School at Nellore

eight hours earlier, had hustled into their shadows and had been absorbed by throbbing hives of industry. There had been an agitated coming and going throughout the interval of a busy day. And now —!

Thanklessly, jadedly, spent, those joyless thousands, the home-going cohorts of the city's toilers, sub-consciously seeking the revivification of ultimate sleep, thought even yet, if inconclusively, of the vampire-like machine which, draining their life-forces, battened insatiably on their sacrifice. Yet was there no sense of revolt in these shop-soiled thousands, trudging automatically toward the setting sun. Hopeless, depressed utterly, they urged each other along, competing, even here, for premier place on the pavement. An ugly and hurtful picture.

Stay! Look! Here is a different figure. Thinly garbed and poorly, but jaunty; spindly of shanks, yet sturdy of stride; her red mop crowned by a green beret most rakishly tugged athwart those caroty curls. Her full lips are pursed to accommodate a boy-

ish whistle; deliberately she walks out of step with the grimly-marching army surrounding her; gay assurance is written in the out-jutting chin, and the glinting flash in her eyes is the

These are not prisoners in shackles, but beauties of Upper Burmah in all their finery. These women are not concerned with reducing; their great worry is how to increase, for the longer the neck the more beautiful they consider themselves. To achieve this swan neck they evoke the "beauty aid" of the brass bracelet and by this means, keep stretching their necks until they become as you see them.



The IDEAL WOMAN:

Her beauty comes from her character; not from the drugist

A Meditation on Proverbs 31, 10-31

DO NOT omit verses one to nine of this chapter. The whole is what Lemuel's mother taught him, and he was a better king for having heard it. In verses one to nine she taught him charity, sobriety, justice, and compassion. These are qualities which should characterize all who are in places of power and authority, and all of us of course. For often men are ensnared by women and wine.

It is not without significance that

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

FRUIT FOR BREAKFAST

Fruit for breakfast is refreshing. It acts more powerfully on the digestive system first thing in the morning than at any other time. For those who suffer from indigestion a slice of fresh pineapple is one of the finest digestives.

As fruits, such as oranges, grapefruit, lemons, etc., contain so much water, they are not valuable from the point of view of nutriment. But their mineral salts and acids make them of great importance in the diet by helping to keep the blood in good condition and the organs working satisfactorily. Therefore, these fruits should be often served raw for breakfast, as dessert, or with salads or other fruits.

POTATO STRAWS

Slice some peeled potatoes and cut the slices into fine shreds. Keep in water until required, then strain, and dry in a clean cloth.

Make some fat hot in a deep pan, and when a faint blue smoke rises put some of the potatoes into a frying basket and plunge into the fat. Shake the basket gently. When nicely brown turn the potatoes on to soft paper spread on a baking sheet, and keep hot. Re-heat the fat and continue frying until they are finished. Sprinkle with salt, and serve on a folded napkin or lace paper in a hot dish.

the remainder of the Oracle is devoted to a description of Ideal Womanhood. For a nation is great only as the women are good; it is our women who have destiny in their hands.

It is fashionable to-day to smile contemptuously on what is called "Victorian," but for sixty years a queen arrested the progress of the Empire towards paganism because, with her consort, she "wore the white flower of a blameless life," and because, in addition to being a queen, she was a *woman*—a word which is not necessarily synonymous with either *female* or *lady*.

The woman described by Lemuel is beautiful intrinsically, not artificially. Her beauty is brought out, not put on. It comes from her character, not from the chemist. Love is on her lips—not rouge; and her mouth knows truth—not slander. She does not spend her time novel-reading, but in home-building. She looks after her husband—not other women's. Her fingers are not yellow with the "weed," but busy with the wool. She is concerned that her daughters are dressed—not undressed. She is keen on preparing bread—not playing bridge. She earns a good night's rest and does not dance into the morning. She frequents the church, not the casino. She does not mistake license for liberty. She is dignified without being "stiff." She is all this, and more, because she loves and fears God.

Women! For any sake, be women.

(Continued from column 2) find what they do in their Hall. Meanwhile, I wonder what they would think if they knew how they help two girls steer clear of danger by whistling one of their tunes." R-r-ring!

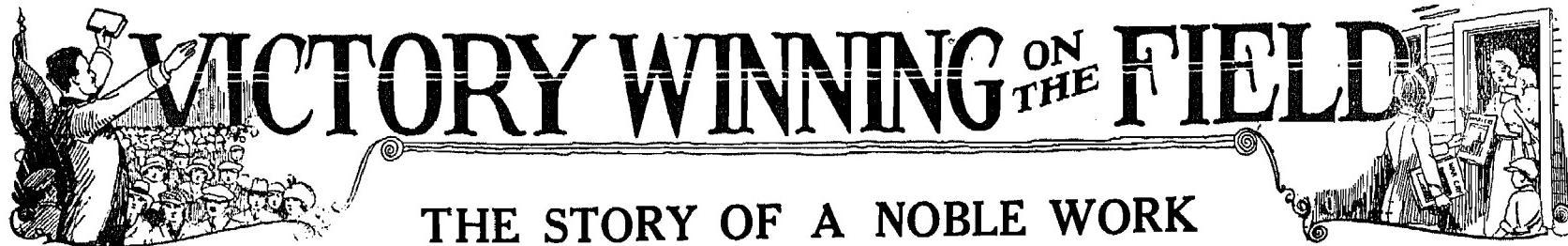
"Hello, here comes Flo; listen to her merry lay. I believe she beats me at whistling that march tune."

* * *

Whoever would have thought that, amongst its many manifestations, The Army service your support at Self-Denial time had such an angle?



Note.—Do not put too many into the fat at once or it becomes chilled, and when that happens nothing can save the potatoes from tasting greasy.



FROM ACROSS THE LINE Comes a Report of Interest to Canada

The following letter, which requires nothing in the way of explicatory comment, comes from the Corps Correspondent at Cambridge, Mass., in the United States Eastern Territory. We rejoice with our comrades in Cambridge over such manifestations of Divine power:

Dear Editor:

It is not often you get a report from Massachusetts for the Canada East "War Cry," but Cambridge, Mass., has had a ten-day visit from one of your retired Canadian Officers—Colonel Morehen (R), and, believe me, he has stirred things up well in this corner of the land.

To make him feel good, the Palace Band of Boston came with Colonel Atkinson and Staff. But, say, he didn't need it! For ten days he kept at it; every night his audiences got larger, and also got blessed.

For ten days he preached the everlasting Gospel and men and women got saved.

The unanimous verdict of Cambridgeites is: If those are your retired Officers, send some more this way for a visit. Adjutant and Mrs. Joe Heard, who are Canadians, and Lieutenant Yancy are our Corps Officers.

Adjutant and Mrs. Heard are former Toronto folk.—S.M.D.

SELF-DENIAL
is your opportunity
to Serve

FOR WOMEN ONLY

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—On Monday evening the women of our Corps and city enjoyed a special treat, when Mrs. Major Sparks conducted a special meeting for women. The Port Huron Home League, with Mrs. Adjutant Youngman, were delighted to unite with us on this occasion. The singing was accompanied by seven women instrumentalists, and they certainly acquitted themselves well. Mrs. Adjutant Harrison opened the proceedings, followed by prayer by Mrs. Adjutant Youngman. The Scriptures were read by Sister Mrs. Walter and a duet was offered by Sisters Mrs. Yearsley and Harding. Testimonies by Sister Mrs. Waller, Home League Secretary, and Sister Mrs. Reeves, the League of Mercy Sergeant-Major, as well as Mrs. Adjutant Youngman, were most helpful.

Mrs. Sparks gave us a very inspiring Scriptural talk, which was of great inspiration and encouragement to all.—V.H.

CORPS CADETS TO FORE

NORTH TORONTO (Adjutant and Mrs. H. Wood)—On Saturday evening the Corps Cadets were responsible for the meeting. A variety program, given by the Corps Cadets from seven Corps in the Toronto East Division, was splendidly carried out. At its close, a vote of thanks was proposed by Inspector Miller, to the chairman, Dr. Margaret Patterson, who so ably piloted the proceedings of the evening. At the close of the program, Dr. Patterson met the Corps Cadets in a little social gathering, and, in a very acceptable manner, gave some words of sound advice which will, no doubt, remain long with them.

On Sunday Staff-Captain Bracey and a Brigade of Cadets from the Training Garrison, were responsible for the day's program. The meetings were bright and inspiring, and the Staff-Captain's talk uplifted those present. At the close of the day three seekers were registered.

PARDON FOUND

PRESCOTT (Captain Stanley, Lieutenant Whale)—On Tuesday last we rejoiced over one earnest seeker who, after a long struggle, finally yielded to Christ. We

thank God for the splendid personal testimony this dear comrade is able to give.

THE STORY OF A NOBLE WORK

Is Told by Territorial Revivalist at Waterloo

WATERLOO (Ensign Collins, Lieutenant Vose)—The visit of Lieut.-Colonel Bladin was a splendid success. The Sunday School auditorium of the Evangelical Church was used for the occasion, and it was crowded. The lecture, "The Pearl of the Orient," was attentively listened to and the striking pictures shown were delightful. One young woman of the Church was heard to say: "I feel like throwing up everything and dedicating my life for this great work."

The local Corps played a very prominent part in the Sunday School the following day. The Colonel and also Staff-Captain Hurd addressed the scholars; our own Officers rendered a duet. The young women's Bible class was addressed by the Ensign.

Staff-Captain Hurd occupied the pulpit in the eleven o'clock service. He re-

minded the people that it was the birthday of the Founder, and referred to his sterling character and valued work. He appealed to the people to stand by us in this coming "Self-Denial" effort.

We have just concluded a seven-day Revival Campaign. Envoy Huntington, from Brantford, conducted the special meetings. Despite stormy weather at the beginning of the Campaign, the attendances were very good. The bright, cheery singing of the Envoy, accompanied by his harp or concertina, was very much enjoyed. On Sunday we rejoiced over eight at the Altar for the day. We then had a real old-fashioned "wind-up," marching through the Hall with Flag, drum, and tambourine.

Our little Band is rendering splendid service, rallying in fine manner to Open-air and indoor meetings.

GLORIOUS VICTORY

PARLIAMENT STREET (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Topolie)—Three came forward for Sanctification on Sunday morning, and there were ten volunteers in the evening service. We give God the glory for victory.

SALVATION SINGERS

SIMCOE (Captain and Mrs. Bryant)—With youth's refreshing enthusiasm the Salvation story was brought to Simcoe by the gifted young Territorial Headquarters Officers, who comprise the Salvation Singers. From the program on Saturday night one could realize the wealth of consecrated talent which was being brought into God's service so wholeheartedly.

Filling the moments with blessing brought by song, testimony and Scripture, it was a spiritual inspiration to all who attended the services throughout the busy Sunday. An intensely-appreciative audience was waiting at the United Church at 8:15 p.m., to which the Singers brought a program of blessing. They certainly left us the richer in spirit for the happy week-end spent with us. Simcoe will look forward with joyous anticipation to another visit from these happy young Salvationists.

EIGHT SOLDIERS ENROLLED

HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)—On a recent Sunday the services were conducted by Major and Mrs. Owen, and were all largely attended. In the evening the Hall was filled to its capacity, and two penitents sought Salvation. On Friday of last week, Major Owen held a very impressive service, when he enrolled eight new Soldiers, four of them being Young People. God is wonderfully blessing the Young People.

On Wednesday evening, the Hall was again filled for an impressive service. The presentation of Commissions to the Local Officers was a feature. On Thursday evening the Easter pageant, under the leadership of Mrs. Cavender, was repeated at the No. 1 Hall.—N.S.

SEVEN AT THE CROSS

BELLEVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Calvert)—Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald (R) conducted the week-end meetings at Belleville; a very profitable time was spent. The Sunday morning service was well attended and much blessing was received. Mrs. Macdonald's message was of blessing.

The Brigadier, along with Sergeant-Major Hart, visited the House of Refuge in the afternoon, while Mrs. Macdonald went to the Branch Company meeting. During the praise service which followed, Mrs. Macdonald told some very interesting stories of the results of Open-air work.

A splendid audience greeted the visitors on Sunday evening. The Holy Spirit's influence was very manifest throughout; Band and Songsters rendered good service. The soulful singing of the Male Quartet paved the way for the very pointed message by the Brigadier. Two adults and five young folk sought Salvation.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald was a very welcome visitor to the Home League. A splendid number of women gathered.

A special service was held Saturday last to commemorate the Founder's birthday. This took the form of a lantern lecture by Ensign Calvert on the "Life, work and death of General William Booth." The attendance at this lecture was especially gratifying.—E.A.G.F.

LIEUT.-COM. & MRS. HOE (R)

Stirring meetings have just been conducted in Ingessol (Captain and Mrs. Zarfas) by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Edgar Hoe (R). Starting Friday, April 8th, they continued to the 10th. On Friday, in the Baptist Church, the Commissioner gave an illustrated lecture on India. On Saturday night, in our own Hall, both the Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe presented "Indian Dialogues," and on Sunday the Commissioner delivered striking lessons. We had the joy of seeing a man for whom we have been praying a long time, come forward; and also another claimed Salvation.

Record crowds attended all services, and the Indian costumes worn by Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe attracted great attention.

Other recent visitors to Ingessol, who have helped forward the work, were Major and Mrs. Spooner, who inspected all Young People's activities and enrolled eight Junior and three Senior Soldiers.

The Easter week-end was conducted by Major Hollande and Adjutant Robinson, from the Women's Hospital in Toronto. Three came to God. A further seven Young People were enrolled recently, making fifteen Junior Soldiers for the Campaign.—"Zack."

HAND-IN-HAND

WALKERVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)—Recently it was our great pleasure to have with us Mrs. Major

NEW ATTENDERS AT ARMY

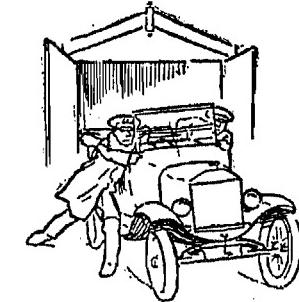
Radio Attracting Strangers to the Citadel

CHATHAM (Major and Mrs. Raymer)

—On Tuesday evening we were favored with a visit from the Jubilee Singers, of Chicago, who are singing at special services in Wallaceburg and vicinity. This was their first visit to Chatham, and a large and appreciative audience gathered at the Citadel. The Jubilee Singers rendered a number of their Spirituals, which were well received by the congregation, as were also the numbers by the Band and Songster Brigade. The Major presided at this service, which was broadcast over CFCO. Many messages of appreciation were received from listeners-in from local and distant points.

The meetings of the week-end, conducted by our own Officers, were well attended, and full of help and blessing. It has been a source of great encouragement of late to see in the audience people who were attending The Army for the first time, and people who have not attended for years.

SELF-DENIAL SKETCHETTES



A little encouragement often helps

CAMPAIN SUCCESS

FAIRBANK (Ensign and Mrs. Petrie)

—Our Winter Campain has finished gloriously. Without exception, every section of the Corps has more than smashed the Target set and fifteen new Senior Soldiers have been sworn in. Senior and Young People's attendances are much increased.

Almost every Sunday since the opening of our new Hall, seekers have found their way to the Cross. The spirit of enthusiasm and comradeship prevails to a marked degree.

The Home League is a live and thriving concern, and several members have now become Soldiers.

A marked feature of our forward

SELF - DENIAL
Have You Done
Your Duty?

March is the increase in uniform-wearing, while our Soldiers revel in the early-morning Knee-drill and Open-air fighting.

WANDERERS RETURN

BRIDGETOWN (Adjutant Cuvelier, Lieutenant Mosher)—On Good Friday we held a special service in which two people surrendered to God.

On Easter Sunday Envoy La Rose, assisted by Brother Elias Ramey, conducted the meetings. On a recent Saturday Brother Robert Sabean led the meetings, and the following Sunday Brother Carter was the speaker.

Last week-end we were delighted to have with us our Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Richards. Three wanderers returned to God.—Centenary.

Training Garrison Auditorium

MAY 16th and 19th

Keep these dates open for the Living Tableaux and Powerful Description of Scenes from "The Pilgrim's Progress."



thank God for the splendid personal testimony this dear comrade is able to give.

Sparks, who conducted a spiritual meeting with the Home League. We were blessed by her message. We are unitedly working hand-in-hand with our worthy leaders, Secretary Mrs. Simister and Treasurer Mrs. Parker.—Mrs. C. Brophy.

A Weekly Letter

TO MY

Prison Friend

No. 6.—JUBILEE SINGERS

Dear Friend:

LAST week I said I would tell you about that little group I spoke to in the slum centre of Montreal. They were mostly colored. The Army Officer spent a lot of time in teaching them to sing those simple songs about Jesus. Didn't their faces shine and their eyes sparkle? The good Lord saw it all and must have been pleased. Why? Because some of them might have been singing of "The Little Brown Jug." One might be punching a little fellow, giving him a black eye, or something like that. Another might be saying "cuss" words, etc., etc., but instead all are singing joyfully praises to Him who loves them. How much better! Well, having lived and worked with the darkie folks down in the beautiful Bermuda Islands, I can tell you it's a treat to be with them and hear them sing, speak, and pray.

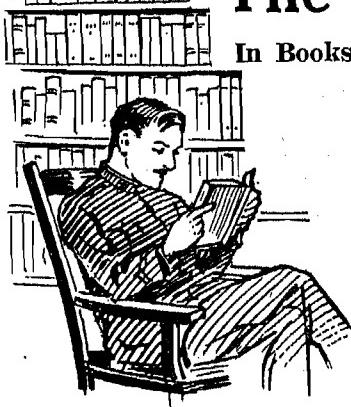
I am advising many lads who come before the criminal courts, and let me tell you that the colored chap is the most grateful oftentimes for any little service rendered him. When he gets religion he throws his energies into his religious experience, and his whole being is expressive of his newfound joy. The bright, lively services of The Army appeal strongly. One of the finest Christian gentleman I ever met had teeth as white as milk and skin as black as anthracite; but he was dearer to me than a brother.

Next week the story is about Alex, the lifer now on parole.—N.R.T.

The Army in Canada

In connection with the preparation of a Special Jubilee Number of "The War Cry" this year, we are anxious to obtain photographs and items of historical interest, having relation to Army Warfare in the Dominion.

Please address any communications in this connection to the Editor.



THE large place The Salvation Army occupies in the life of the world far exceeds the mere number of its Officers and Soldiers. This is evidenced very clearly by the field it covers in the religious life and the social service of cities as compared with other bodies much larger numerically.

The Great War showed the wide place The Army had carved out for itself in the public mind and heart; it has also been witnessed at other times of emergency and distress.

But no better evidence of this grip

which The Army has on the imagination of the people is seen than in the place it has found in contemporary literature. In books far apart in

WITHIN FOUR MINUTES

An Interrupted Conversation taking place in the Lobby of Territorial Headquarters

"WHERE do we go from here?" Impish glee fought bravely for predominance, as the distinctly Irish face was upturned to ours in the lobby at 20 Albert Street, in Toronto. There were two of them; but of the other only the haziest recollection remains; those eyes from Erin, however, set in that freckled expanse of fair skin, on either side that humorous nose, persist pathetically, by reason of their courageous optimism refusing to permit despair.

Footweary, hungry, and without prospect of bed or board, he was "heart-scalded" at the necessity to put his question, "but, d'ye see, I stand *in loco parentis* to this young gentleman. It's for his sake I'm asking ye—Where do we go from here?"

Just inside the swing-doors of The Army's Headquarters for Canada East and Newfoundland, he paused to interrupt a conversation with which a business interview was about concluding.

"Here We Are!"

"You come looking for The Army?" we asked.

"More than that, really," he answered. "Sure we want The Army to find us!" and he actually grinned roguishly. "If it seeks just here—well, here we are. Where do we go from here?"

So near, and yet so far. The Army Headquarters, true enough; yet it had little to offer—in that lobby, at any rate.

"Take the first door on the left and you'll be there," was our laconic instruction, but it sufficed the Son of the Shamrock. He shepherded his charge out between the swing-doors like a shot, and with six strides was at the Men's Social Department. And that's that.

"Can you tell me where I can get a little advice?" Ere the interrupted



conversation could be finished the great door had swung inward to admit a more than middle-aged woman, of depressed appearance. That was her question.

"All depends on the nature of the advice," we countered. "Legal, commercial, personal, spiritual?"

"Have you a woman here I could talk to?"

"Oh, yes, a number. Don't worry. Through that doorway and up the stairs."

Ere ever the woman had disappeared from our view that door swung again, and two men came into the lobby. One wore a wind-breaker of huge check pattern, and that stricken stubbornness which characterizes hard-driven and demoralized animals of the gentler sort, just before they run amok in sheer desperation. He had no English, seemingly. The other spoke for him.

The Magistrate's Protegee

"Heard anything about this man? Magistrate — sent him over. He is ringing up to explain."

"That'll be O.K. First door on your left." And off they went.

Looking like scared sheep two women came in and were directed up the stairs to the Women's Social Department. Two young men came in on their heels; peered about the lobby, inspected the ceiling; gazed long at the door guarding the elevator-shaft; went to the street door; came back.

"Like a word with you, Mister," said one.

Shows how Needy Souls are Constantly Turning to The Army for Aid in their extremity

"Certainly. Anything I can do?"—We offered. It was an oft-told story. "Want to get to Windsor—no food—no money—little clothing!"

"Ask for Staff-Captain Bunton; first door on the left" was our reply.

All happening within three or four minutes, the foregoing give some indication of the needy souls there are, and the manner in which they turn to The Army in their extremity. It is in aid of such work that the Self-Denial Appeal is issued. The passer-by obtains little idea, as he goes along, of the readiness with which seekers find their way to The Army. The casual pedestrian staring at the odd-looking people thrusting their way up the steps and between those swing-doors, can guess at little of the tragedy surging in the heart of the inquirer; but there is something most people can do, and that is—help a little. The Annual Appeal affords the readiest medium. Will you help?

OVERSEAS ECHOES

The annual Church parade of the Canadian Legion, Post 57, of Silverthorne Veterans' and the Ladies Auxiliary, was held in Rowntree Corps on Sunday afternoon. The Corps was assisted by Bandsmen from neighboring Corps. The Field Secretary, Major Ham, and Adjutant Godden, of Earlscourt, were present. Everyone received a great blessing.

Mr. O'Connor, Vice-President of the Legion, spoke of the work of The Army overseas, and we believe that much good has been done in the district through this meeting.—E. Marshall.

and coffee. From my conversations of the evening I could imagine where the rest of the derelicts drifted. As for me, I had a definite purpose again—and this indeed was a reinforcer.

"In my small room on Eddy Street, I spent the forenoon writing, and after sundry revisions the job was finished at one o'clock. Stopping to fortify myself with corn-beef hash on Market Street, I hurried down to the old building of 'The San Francisco Examiner,' in the lower end of the city.

"There was no guardian to stop me, and that was the reason I picked 'The Examiner.' My previous experiences in the various city rooms had helped me that much.

"Andrew M. Lawrence, the city editor, was at the desk. His was a name afterwards known throughout the continent as that of a great editor. I approached him tremblingly, and said: 'Mr. Lawrence, you may remember I was up yesterday, looking for work as a reporter.'

"Yes, I told you I had no detail for you."

"I know you had no work for me," I answered; "but having nothing else to do I detailed myself to a piece of work. It is partly a feature story, but I think you'll find news in it, too."

"He grabbed for my copy, which I held before him. Luckily I had struck him in a vulnerable spot, for no man ever lived who could seize news quicker than Andy Lawrence.

"Did you do this yourself?" he asked, scanning the pages and regarding me critically. "Did you go there to write this story?"

"Yes."

"Take a seat in the city room and

I'll find something for you to do."

"Could I credit my senses? This reportorial adventure actually put me on the staff of 'The Examiner.'"—H. Chas. Tutte, Major.

The Army in Contemporary Literature

In Books Far Apart in Purpose and Character We Find Interesting References

purpose, style and character one finds references to our work. These may not always speak well of us; sometimes they somewhat misrepresent our efforts, but most often they are very helpful and encouraging, and at times even flattering.

Many of these references have come to my notice. I am suddenly brought in touch with a new segment of the circle of The Army's influence, and very illuminating is the light thrown. Such was my reaction when reading Edward Mott Woolley's "Free lance for Forty Magazines." The Army was the means of providing the magic touch which gave the needed inspiration and start to his successful career. Let him tell the story in his own words:

"Walking down some off-shoot of old Market Street in search of an inspiration, I came upon a lodging-house of The Salvation Army. Night was fast drawing on, and my sympathies went out to the groups of homeless men on the sidewalk waiting for the place to open. The

thought came that perhaps here was a chance I wanted.



turned us loose at six o'clock, after a free breakfast of bread



Held By a Despot

Jack Stone, a Victim of the Drug Traffic, Waged a Terrific Struggle for Possession of his Own Soul

too firm when he left the prison; but with sympathy and understanding they would have developed strength. Now, however, they wavered, and when a curt, uncivil dismissal attended a third day's effort, they utterly collapsed.

"When a fellow determines to go straight," Jack cried fiercely to himself, "they take up his past and throw it at him, just as much as to say, 'See that? That's what you are. That's what you must remain!'"

Can You Wonder?

He lacked the moral stamina which persistency requires. He could not say, "I'll break through this attempt to force me into a caste! I'll make good in spite of them all!" He failed—and can you wonder, with physical hunger gnawing at his vitals, and a great soul reaching for sympathy and friendship, and only finding coldness?

Serpent-like in his cunning, and hellishly subtle in his appeal, the evil adversary of man's well-being entered into this tragic and dramatic fight which a mortal was waging for possession of his own soul.

It was suggested that "dope" was an excellent slayer of despair. Vile vassals of this tyrannous traffic whispered plausible persuasions into Jack's ear. The initial indulgences gave him such a tremendous "buck-up," that all original antipathy to the habit was demolished. He threw the throttle wide open, and raced down the right-of-way to moral degeneracy at pell-mell velocity. All righteous resolutions were scattered wildly to the winds.

A Coterie of Curses

In the train of the drug-habit came a coterie of curses into his life. Sins of yester-years were resurrected, and a covey of new corruptions seeped into his unresisting heart. Such is the Nemesis which overtakes those who open their soul to any habit which crashes through the powers of

moral resistance. Open the gate to one little devil, a flock of fiendish imps follow at its heels as inevitably as stagnant swamps breed mosquitoes.

Because of all these facts, it was plainly the guidance of God which brought about Jack's capture by the police, on a charge of robbery. For whilst he was awaiting trial, a Salvation Army Police Court Officer descended to the cells. Amongst the many he interviewed that morning was Jack Stone, who got the surprise of his life when he discovered that someone actually was interested enough in him to enquire as to his welfare. For the first time in many months, the haunting vision of shattered resolutions crept into his drug-sogged brain.

Needed Sympathy

He told his story—and the Captain was impressed. A few incisive questions heightened this impression: there was good in the man. It but needed sympathy and understanding to bring it to flower.

When Jack Stone stood before the bench later on in the morning, not the slightest gleam of hope shone for him. His past record raised its accusing finger; his very appearance

told a tale of debauchery. Only a miracle could save him from a long term!

That miracle occurred, however—for after the Captain had told the court of Jack's struggles, of his crushed desires, and of The Army's willingness to aid him, the Magistrate turned the admittedly guilty man over to the care of his defender.

A Tremendous Struggle

A tremendous struggle ensued in Jack's life, a struggle whose horribleness evades mere verbal description. Only by dint of great effort, by constant watchfulness on the part of The Army people, in whose care he was placed, and—most potent factor of all—the presence of a Divine power, which he sought and found one evening, did victory at last come.

The process of reconstruction was tedious. For many days he had to run from temptation whenever it was suggested to his acutely-hungry sensibilities, as though his very life were endangered. But to-day Jack Stone is a new man, glorying in freedom from the tyranny of the drug, and warmly grateful for The Army's eleventh-hour rescue.

Safe In The Heavenly Home

**SISTER MRS. HAWSE,
Parrsboro**

**SISTER MRS. GAMBLE,
Preston**

The Call has come to Sister Mrs. Gamble, faithful Soldier of Preston. Our comrade was unable to attend many meetings on account of her health, which had been failing for some months. When visited, during her last days, she had a good testimony, and said that all was well with her soul.



Sister
Mrs. Gamble

At the memorial service, held the following Sunday, various speakers paid tribute to our comrade's life.

DEATH!

*Death is an onward flight,
To realms that are all serene;
To homes that are always bright,
And fields that are ever green.*

*Death is an upward flight,
So, upward and onward go;
Determined to trust the might
Of Him who loves us so.*

*Death is a heavenly flight,
Far from the earth beneath;
To lands of eternal light,
Which God Himself shall bequeath.*

*Death is the last great flight,
Of those who trust in Him;
Whose vision becomes more bright,
When earthly eyes grow dim.—A.B.*

Her Struggle for Survival

Mary Would Most Certainly Have Gone Under, Had it not been for a Sudden Inspiration

ARMY workers are being constantly called upon to solve little problems which are distinctly personal and particular, and remain altogether outside the bounds of routine Social Service work.

Take the case of Mary J., for instance. Mary was a fine girl, an excellent worker, and had references which were second to none in commendation of her efficiency and integrity. But she was deaf, and therefore, when thrown out of employment not long ago, found it tremendously difficult to secure another position. She could not answer the advertisements which appeared in the daily papers, because it was useless to attempt to use the telephone.

It was while in a state of utmost despair, consequent upon this situation,

that Mary found the solution to her problem. She went to see if The Salvation Army could help her.

Effort No. 1 in this direction utterly failed. There was absolutely no position of the type she needed, listed in The Army's Employment Bureau.

"But," said the Officer in charge, noticing Mary's crestfallen look, and recognizing that the odds were fearfully against this deaf girl in a city where all was noise, and ability to hear would appear to be almost the first requisite of survival, "if you wish we'll arrange to answer the paper 'ads' over the phone for you!"

Effort No. 2 was successful.

Mary is in a fine position to-day, and never passes a Salvation Sister on the street without giving her a nod of greeting, "For," as she put it to the Captain, "I feel you are all my sisters now!"

**BROTHER JAMES HEMMILMAN,
Bridgewater, N.S.**

We have recently lost by death Brother James Hemmilman, who was converted several years ago and last year was enrolled under the Flag. When the Officers visited him he testified that all was well with his soul. The funeral was conducted by Captain Hicks.

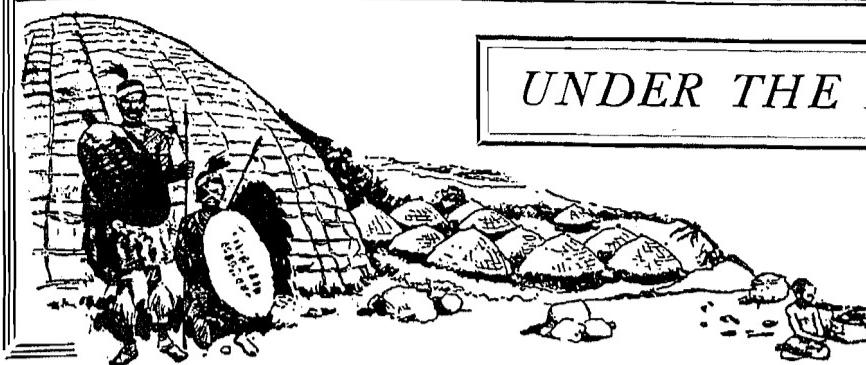
**SISTER MRS. A. PELCH,
Collingwood**

On Good Friday we suffered the loss of another comrade when Sister Mrs. Albert Pelch passed to her Reward. For over a year our comrade had been a sufferer. She will be sadly missed. We are confident our Sister has gone to be with God.

Lieutenant Trickett conducted the funeral, and spoke of the triumphant life of our Sister.—S.



**A LONG PULL, A STRONG PULL, A PULL ALTOGETHER
WILL BRING HOME THAT SELF-DENIAL TREASURE**



SYDNEY BRIDGE

A Salvationist Who Builds More Than Bridges

TO SALVATIONISTS the Sydney Harbor Bridge will mean more than a marvel of engineering (states the Sydney "War Cry") for it will bring to mind the fact that while it was being erected one of the bridge-builders, who is a Salvation Army Local Officer, was, by the guidance and operation of the Holy Spirit, re-building men in character and conduct.

Color-Sergeant McArthur is of the type of Salvationist who is always on duty.

For seven years this loyal comrade has worked on the harbor bridge, and he has the distinction of having "conveyed" the first stone that was laid on the north shore of the harbor. In the gathering together of the men at lunch-time the Salvationist saw an opportunity for persuading his workmates to seek the Saviour, and for him to see was to act. Fearlessly, and with a prayer in his heart, he stood up and gave the simple testimony of how God had saved him.

Some of the men mocked, others listened thoughtfully, and some were deeply impressed. Here was a man living and working among them whose words were clean and whose actions were right — who was once like them in the grip of sin, but had been delivered. The seed thus sown could not fail to bear fruit. Men came to the "dogman's" cabin high up on the Bridge, and inquired further about the way of Salvation. During this time twenty-two men have sought Christ.

Five Times Shipwrecked

The Color-Sergeant has had a remarkable career. He ran away from a Salvationist home when he was twelve, and followed the sea until the time of the Great War. He has been around the world four times, and served in sailing and steam ships. Five times he was shipwrecked, and on one occasion the vessel was burnt to the water's edge.

For some years he lived a wild life, but a stop came to his wrongdoing when he attended a meeting in New York, led by Commander Evangeline Booth, who was then visiting that city, and he became converted. He regularly held Sunday meetings on board ship. The power of testimony resulted in the conversion of quite a number of men. On his last voyage to Australia after the war, he had the joy of seeing six men in the stokehold yield themselves to God.

Notwithstanding all that he has suffered as a result of the war, the Color-Sergeant is an active man, well-known in the streets of Redfern.

ECHO OF THE

MUKDEN RELIEF

The Officer in charge of the Chinese Corps in San Francisco went into a Chinese shop in that city to sell "War Crys," and received a most hearty welcome from the proprietor, who bought a number of papers himself and persuaded all his fifteen work-people to buy as well. He explained

that he had just had word from his brother in Mukden to the effect that when he was in danger of starving The Salvation Army Porridge Kitchen had brought him relief.

UNDER THE ARMY TRI-COLOR

"WAR CRY" LEGACY

A Japanese Policeman Tells an Interesting Story

"I am a lover of 'The War Cry,'" said a policeman in Japan to an Army Officer waiting for a train. "My late father, a ship's captain, was a drunkard—rough and violent, so much so that, far from missing him when he was at sea, my mother and my brothers and sisters dreaded his homecoming."

"One day," continued the policeman, "while father was at home, a Salvationist called at our house with a bundle of 'War Crys,' which she was selling, and to our amazement, father bought a copy. What he read in it we did not know—but what we did know was that he became a changed man."

"He called us to his side, and with great tenderness told us that he was striving to be a good man. Would we help him? Soon prayer-meetings were held at our house, and the change in our father became greater every day."

"When he died he left some legacies —among them 'The War Cry' that had helped to bring about a miracle in his life."

"I am keeping that copy as one of my treasures. Do you wonder that I love 'The War Cry'?"

"FARES, PLEASE!"

Salvationist Lassie as Train Conductor

At the well-known Finnish broadcasting centre of Lahti, a wonderful soul-saving work has been in progress

In Many Lands

ASSAM CONVERTS

Aflame for God's Service

"Four new converts, reputed worst and most wicked drunkards; now aflame for God's service; spending all spare time seeking sinners of their type. Think they will be unequalled in this, as they have had experience! One testified: 'I know how deep down in degradation and squalor I was brought by drink. My life and my wife's life were wrecked by drink—my worst enemy!'

"During month in Lushai District one hundred seekers."

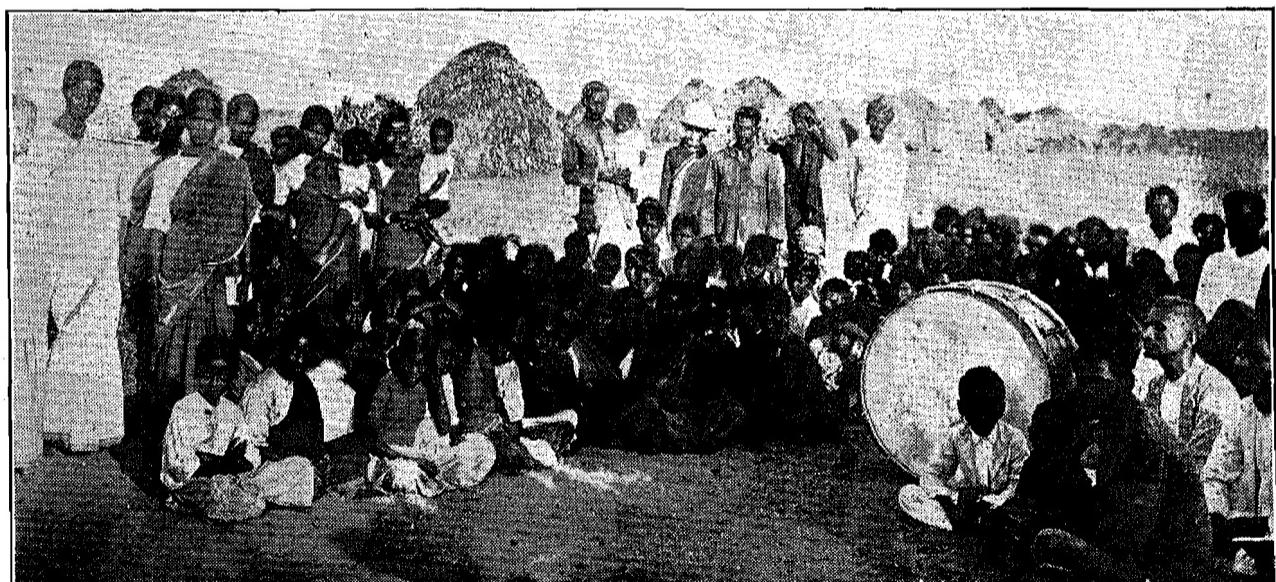
This is culled from up-to-date live news from far-away Assam.

AS GOOD AS MY WIFE"

Budapest Convert's Prayer

"O Lord save me and make me as good as Thou hast made my wife," prayed a man who knelt with twenty-three other seekers in a meeting at Budapest recently.

News from Czechoslovakia speaks of a largely-attended meeting at Ston-



About to commence an Open-air meeting at The Army's Stuartpuram Criminal Tribes Settlement in India, where a very gratifying spiritual work is in progress

HER LADYSHIP'S "COSY"

Aged Patient's Gift

When the Governor-General of New Zealand and Lady Bledisloe visited the Auckland Eventide Home and Children's Homes, one of the patients, who was over ninety years of age, and was in bed, offered Lady Bledisloe a "cosy" made by herself. Her ladyship graciously accepted the gift, and later sent a picture of the Good Shepherd to be hung over the old lady's bed. The aged recipient has since passed away, leaving behind a definite testimony of her readiness for the Home Call.

The reason why this opportunity is yours is because your Self-Denial contribution will help The Army to carry the news of God's Saving Grace to the whole wide world.

during recent months, and in a meeting conducted by Colonel Westergaard. There were twenty-one seekers.

In connection with the opening of a new railway between Lahti and Heinola, the company invited a number of guests, including an Army Officer, to undertake the first trip.

Before the journey was finished a gentleman said: "I think we had better appoint a train conductor who can collect our fares (the railway company were not charging them anything, of course), and I propose that The Salvation Army Captain undertakes the task."

His suggestion was readily agreed to, and from each pas-

senger the Captain collected ten marks, the total—300 marks—afterward being handed to her toward maintaining The Army's work.

Translated Into Chinese

A translation into Chinese of the "Handbook of Doctrine" of The Salvation Army, which sets out the foundation beliefs and teachings of the Organization, has now been completed, thanks to the devoted and untiring labor of Ensign Su Chien-chi.



THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.
Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDERS

SELF-DENIAL WEEK

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from Sunday, May 1st, to Saturday, May 7th.

After Sunday, March 20th, no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Effort) may take place in any Corps until the Effort is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

The completed returns and total will be declared on Friday, May 27th.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing this order is observed.

MOTHERS' DAY

Sunday, May 8th, will be observed as Mothers' Day throughout the Territory. Every Corps will be expected to conduct services in accordance with the directions issued through the Divisional Commanders.

James Hay
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Harry Ashby, Ottawa Subscribers Department.

APPOINTMENTS:

Ensign Jacob Snow, to Long Pond.
Captain and Mrs. Jack Batten, to Clarenceville.
Captain Cyril Clitheroe, to Chapleau.
Captain Jennie Beeston, to Rowntree.
Captain Walter Gerard, to Cochrane (Assistant).
Lieutenant Rose Park, to Bedford Park.
Lieutenant Gertrude Vanderhelden, to Trenton, Ont.
Pro-Lieutenant Kathleen Mulcahy, to Sackville, N.B.

JAMES HAY,
Commissioner.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Lieut.-Colonel Stobbs, of the Finance Department, Territorial Headquarters, has been awarded a Long Service Star, having completed thirty-five years as an Army Officer.

* * *

Our sympathy is extended to Adjutant L. Johnson, whose father passed away several weeks ago.

* * *

Adjutant and Mrs. O. Welbourne, of China, are scheduled to arrive in Canada on May 7th. A warm welcome awaits these Canadian missionary comrades.

* * *

Captain E. Bullough, of The Toronto Temple, recently passed her Advanced Training Course in Bible Study, with commendable distinction.

* * *

Major Arthur Smith, of the Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto, has been admitted to the Long Service Order, having given twenty-five years service as an Army Officer.

* * *

A Salvationist of the Southern United States Territory desires to ex-

"A MONTH OF KIND WORDS"

THE GENERAL IN NEW ZEALAND

CAMPAIGN CONCLUDES AT AUCKLAND—CIVIC FRIENDSHIP EXPRESSED AT ALL POINTS VISITED—STIRRING GATHERINGS — NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS

CONTINUING their campaign in New Zealand, General and Mrs. Higgins received a civic reception in Hastings. Thousands of people welcomed The Army Leaders on arrival, and the largest theatre was packed. Local Mayors acknowledged The Army's aid at the time of the terrible earthquake disaster.

Civic receptions were also held at Cambridge and Hamilton, where the Mayors voiced praise of The Army's labors at enthusiastic gatherings, and the General was hailed as a great religious leader.

Thousands crowded the Town Hall in Auckland on Sunday, following an All-Night of Prayer. Mayor Hutchinson presided over the great afternoon gathering. The General's exhortations stirred each assembly. Reviewing the Campaign, he gave God thanks for its achievement, and described the tour as a month of kind words. The delighted Salvationists expressed their loyalty and devotion. There were fifty-four seekers for the week-end. Mrs. Higgins addressed a large women's assembly in Auckland, the Mayoress presiding.

The General gave a final address to the members of the Rotary Club and the international visitors had a great send-off as they left for Australia.

—Henry W. Mapp, Chief of the Staff.

HUNGER IN JAPAN

Army Relief Measures

THIRTY-TWO thousand pounds of sweet potatoes for distribution among the famished peoples of North-Eastern Japan — among them five thousand hungry school-children — were dispatched recently from Tokyo, when Commissioner Yamamoto, the Territorial Commander, heard of the seriousness of the situation.

The trouble has arisen from the fact that the north-eastern district of Japan is suffering from the poorest autumn crop since 1869. In 1930 the farmers had a bumper harvest, but with this came also the fall in the price of rice, so that when they had paid for fertilizers and rates and taxes they had nothing left.

The failure of the autumn crop owing to a rather cold summer, combined with a state of affairs already deplorable, resulted, for the first time in over sixty years in the people of Aomori Prefecture and a larger area in the Kokkaido having to eat grass, wild radishes, husks of rice, and stalks of water lilies.

Children are suffering acutely. In Aomori Prefecture alone, it is reported, there are five thousand school-children who have nothing to eat through school hours.

How effective The Army's action has been and to what an extent it is appreciated, is revealed by the numerous letters of thanks which have been received from village schools and relieved families.

Brigadier Segawa later visited the famine districts of the Aomori Prefecture in order to make investigations and to administer relief. On this occasion spaghetti and coarse flour were distributed. The Mercy League attached to the Tokyo Headquarters has also sent several large parcels of clothing.

The cartoon on the back page of this issue was one of the final drawings made for "The War Cry," by Mr. Phil Mankie, to whose sudden passing reference was made in a previous

issue. We shall have more to say of Self-Denial "Jack" next week.



A LINE FROM SHANGHAI

"Kent I Corps" in Action

OUR meetings aboard H.M.S. Kent are led by Leaguer G. Betts (writes Leaguer Hancock on behalf of the seven saved Servicemen who call themselves the Kent I Corps).

In addition to the Sunday morning Holiness meeting we have another during the week, and invariably a praise-meeting as well. Another "novel attraction" for our messmates, as well as ourselves, is a program of Salvation solos, general congregational singing, recitations, testimonies, Bible readings, and talks. Last Sunday night's Salvation meeting was advertised on the notice-board on the stokers' mess-deck, and verbally among the marines.

Our ship is now at Shanghai, but we had some interesting experiences before arriving here.

On the southern cruise we called at Singapore, where we met Major Annie Smythe, of Tokyo, who was there on Salvation service, with Commandant Kruschwitz, of Java, Dutch East Indies. The Officers came on board several times, and we were blessed by their zeal and deep spiritual experience. Commandant Kruschwitz, with her ukelele, soon drew an interested group, and these were favored by choruses and comments.

At Batavia, Captain Harding Young and a German Local Officer, came on board. We visited the Naval and Military Home and two Corps, Dutch and Chinese, and heard stories of wonderful devotion to God and His service. We found The Army greatly appreciated by the Dutch Colony.

Captain Harding Young applied to the ship for all-day leave for the Salvationists and "friends" for the coming Sunday. Though leave generally was restricted, this request was granted by our captain on the Kent. However, we were denied the joy and privilege of testifying to the Soldiers of these Corps, for suddenly news of the disturbances on the Chinese Coast reached us, and on the Saturday, very early, we left in haste for Manilla and Shanghai. We did the journey at a high speed, 24 knots, and consequently, rushing from the tropics to the

MENDING BROKEN EARTHENWARE

The CHIEF SECRETARY at Brampton—Addresses Ministers and Leads Public Meeting

THE CHIEF SECRETARY visited Brampton on Monday, and prior to the public meeting at night, addressed a group of Ministers of the district.

Much interest in, and appreciation of the work of The Army was shown and Colonel Dalziel's intensely interesting address on The Army's success in the way of mending Broken Earthenware, held the attention of his audience to the last minute. One clergyman who, at the beginning of the meeting, had feared he would have to leave before the conclusion, because of an important prior engagement, was so thrilled that he felt he must persevere remain, and joined in the unanimous and hearty thanks expressed by every clergyman present.

The Presiding Officer, Rev. Mr. Norman McLeod, summarized the feelings of the meeting in a splendid tribute to the effectiveness of The Army's work. Mr. McLeod spoke of the way in which public welfare bodies, including the police, constantly and invariably turned to The Salvation Army to assist them in the solving of difficult spiritual and moral problems that were ever arising. An old friend of The Army, Mr. T. B. Coombs, was present, and joined in the helpful discussion at the end of the gathering.

This visit to Brampton was the first occasion on which the Chief Secretary had had the opportunity of meeting the Soldiery. It was no surprise, therefore, that the wet, disagreeable weather did not prevent our faithful comrades from rallying to hear the Colonel at night. A goodly number of church friends were also present. The Corps Band, under Bandmaster Cuthbert, assisted with their music.

Following the preliminary exercises, conducted by Major Ham, the Chief Secretary quickly furthered the chief interests of the meeting—the extolling of the Lord Jesus Christ. Revelling in the recital of God's wondrous power to deliver men from the thrall of sin and Satan, the Colonel was able, through the Holy Spirit, to create an atmosphere of spiritual warmth and blessing.

Self-Denial was not forgotten; fitting and opportune reference was made to this important Appeal. The end of the spiritual feast came all too soon, but the inspiration of this season of refreshing will not quickly fade. Captain Pearo, the Commanding Officer, also Captain Bradley and Lieutenant Hooke, of Georgetown, gave splendid support.

When Commissioner de Groot, the Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies, went from Bandoeng to Medan (Sumatra) to open a Social Institution, he was given a free pass on an air route, and covered the distance in nine hours. By boat the journey would have occupied four days.

slid up river past warships of several nations, while on shore wrecked and ruined buildings testified to effective bombing. From the distance the rattle of machine-gun fire, and as we approached the big city, from Chapei district, heavy guns and bombing. Since that hushed, thoughtful first hour of our arrival here, we have seen and heard much of this, and our hearts are touched exceedingly. At night we have seen the lurid skies not so very far away, and listened to heavier firing still. By day we have watched bomb-laden aircraft swoop and sweep upward again. We have seen the devoted work of our comrade-Salvationists, and have thanked God for the privilege of association with this Army of helpfulness.

Though the fruits of our labors sometimes seem small, we have continual encouragement to be faithful and much enjoy our service for the Master.

change "War Crys" with an Officer of the Canada East Territory. Those interested in such an exchange kindly get in touch with The Editor, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

north of China, colds and chills have furnished Kent I Corps with a very husky troop of Soldiers.

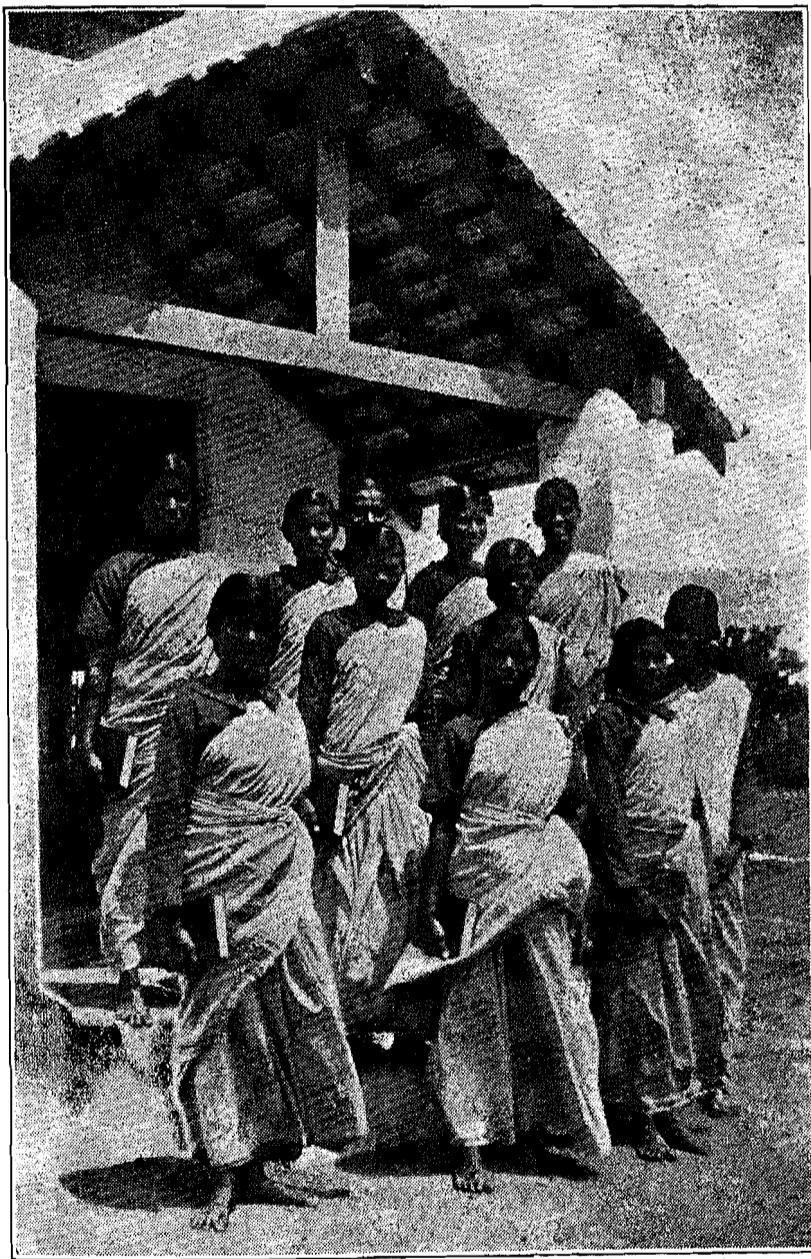
Arriving at Shanghai, evidences of warfare were soon to be seen. We

HELP OUR ARMY

*By
COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY*

SELF-DENIAL APPEAL OF CONSOLATION

THE CONSOLATIONS and comforts brought to tens of thousands by Salvation Army workers are beyond telling. There are no forms, statistics, or letterpress; nor are there any necessities great enough, nor tongues gifted enough to gather and recite the vast consolations and comforts brought to a tired, distressed world by the ministrations of Army Officers. Surely the people, knowing this, will help us generously! If only the wealthy knew, what would happen? If only the indulgent could make contrast, setting their own soft living against the hard, continuous toll, and anxious night-struggles of these consecrated toilers who, professing love for Christ and the needy, are not satisfied to find a dollar now and then, but who give their very selves, their soul and the long and continu-



Bright-faced Cadets of The Army's Training Institute at Nellore, in the Madras and Telugu Territory of India. These young women are all former pupils of The Army's Boarding School at Nellore

ous nights and days, to help those who suffer and who are in need.

I cannot forget an indulgent Christian's answer to me, when I brought him actually face to face with the social activities of The Army.

"I am ashamed, Commissioner, to have given \$50 per annum," said he. "It ought to have been \$200, and that's what it will be in future! Here, Alice," turning to his daughter, "see I never forget it!" I came away wondering if I could do the same for even half of the professed Christians and comfortably-living people who crowded the Maple Leaf Gardens the other night, for two hours' excitement, contributing four times as much money in one night to sport, as takes three months' hard collecting, and often, alas, much persuasion, to raise in aid of God's work for mankind. We have need to pray "Lord, open the people's eyes and touch their hearts!"

It Means Giving Some-



thing You "Can't Afford"

I visited one of our Homes recently. I had a nice chat with a strong-minded old woman I found there, who had weathered ninety-one winters, and who was now in our hands for comfort, protection and help. I learned she had a deep affection for our Matron, and no wonder. Here is the story:—The Matron noted Grannie's tired, feeble, limping, poor feet, none too savoury and none too inviting. "Ah!" she said, "I must help you to some ease for your poor feet." "No!" the old lady independently said. "Yes! Grannie, I must! I want to!" And so she bathed, cleansed, anointed, and comforted the old pilgrim's feet and made her a grateful debtor. "Ah!" she said, "I knew there was One who did that, but I did not think any of His people were left who did that now. I thought they were all dead!"

Thank God for those who have not only sentiment, but every-day consecration to human need! Did the good people only know all that this means, and all who are helped, they would not turn any of our collectors away when they beg assistance.

Is there not too much wailing as to the many we have to help? Is it not true that sometimes it is just the few who give constantly and generously, while many, alas, with Christ's name on their lips, give with a grudge and seldom generously?

Well, the Self-Denial Effort is a great helper to sustain this Comfort-bringing Army, and I hope generosity will prevail as the people are giving. I was pained to hear a man, well able to give a hundred dollars, say, "It's none of my business! It's The Army's business!"

"Yes!" I said, "that is true; but dare you say that to your Master?" It's all of our business, surely! And those who will not do the work directly should rejoice that such a volume of assistance is provided by The Army workers, and help us accordingly.

Here is a great work, pleasing to Christ, our Lord. Here is an appeal, not for animals, great and good as that is, but for men, women and children—God's creatures. Here is a work, the effect of which is seen in new and restored citizenship. Here is a work wherein fifty dollars, aye, even five dollars, can bring positive uplift to struggling souls and despairing bodies.

The Army has had a heavy winter. But there are tens of thousands living in comparative luxury who could do something substantial to lift our burden.

Thank God some are doing it! Will you?

Now, how will you treat us? A wealthy owner went to his fishing cottage and, accosting his man-servant, a Scot, said, "Well, Donald, and how is the world treating you?" Donald's answer was, "Very seldom!" Alas, some of our collectors have too much of that experience. Very seldom! One tells of thirty houses in a good district giving three dollars, and twenty-seven refusing on the plea they had already helped. One wonders when. My own heart is simply overflowing with gratitude to the thousands who join in, and who heartily help the Self-Denial Appeal, though I can never forget that great masses, many of whom have a real obligation to help The Army, do next to nothing. Are you one of such? Come along, my friend, do something this year—a real extra.

One lecturer on Patriotism says, "England does very little lecturing on Patriotism. We assume it's there, and we need not make a fuss of it, like they do in some lands!" Well, that's just how one feels about a Self-Denial Appeal. We think everyone—every Salvationist, every adherent, every friend—every one who has had a needy relative helped by The Army, every professing Christian who regards his wealth as God's, will know the genuine, ever-present benefaction brought by The Army, and will conscientiously give, and do it with heartiness. Let us hope on that they will do so!

And now, my comrades who collect, keep up your spirits! Look up to the Great Master. He knows our need and He knows what we would do with those gifts. He knows the homes of the people and the emotions and feelings possessing every heart when you make your appeal. Don't go to it with a faint heart. God will make many to see and to feel—

"There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you."

So we hope thousands will see it. Give and be refreshed yourself. Give generously and God will respond generously.

Some can give money; some can give up jewelry; some can readily part with unnecessary articles; some can surrender bonds or shares; some can give up musical instruments; some may not hesitate to give houses and lands, even as in the great Apostolic days.

It is all for our Lord, and for His glory, and for His poor and needy, and for those ready to perish.

Surely The Army's past deserves a real lift this year to enable us to face the deficit of last winter!

Let everyone persist, pray, and still persist, sing the song and help, believing—"There's joy in following Jesus day by day."

We follow Him in the great Evangel of The Army, as we follow, too, in all those beautiful and gracious works of mercy carried on ceaselessly all over our land.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO ARMY

At New Opening

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenant Wilson)—Our Easter services were enjoyed by all, and the Good Friday services were well attended. We were privileged to have Brother and Sister Bateman, of Toronto Temple Corps, for Easter week-end. Our comrades were of great help.

On Monday night last a lantern service was held, in aid of our Self-Denial. An excellent crowd gathered. All roads seemed to lead to the Legion Hall in which we hold our gatherings; about four hundred in all were present.

On Thursday last we were glad to welcome Mrs. Adjutant McBain to the Home League. Twenty-one women were present. Mrs. McBain's words of advice and comfort brought rich blessing to all.

OUTPOST OPEN-AIRS

FLORENCE (Ensign Beaumont, Lieutenant Earle)—Last Sunday night we were visited by Major Owen. After much prayer and faith, we had the joy of seeing four seekers at the Mercy-seat; among them were two backsliders. The Major's visit was enjoyed.

On a recent Sunday the meetings were led by the Band. In the afternoon we held Open-air at Little Bras D'or and Toronto Mine. In the night meeting one man sought Salvation.—"Fl-Tai."

ENJOYABLE TIMES

OSHAWA (Adjutant Kettle, Captain Keeling)—A splendid crowd of women gathered for a meeting conducted recently by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, in connection with the Home League. Mrs. Bladin's talk was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

We were also pleased to see a filled Hall at night to hear the very fascinating lecture, "Pearl of the Orient," illustrated by many wonderful and inspirational lantern slides, given by Colonel Bladin. Brigadier Ritchie was present.

The singing of Colonel and Mrs. Bladin was thoroughly enjoyed.—"Val."

QUINTET OF NEW SOLDIERS

SPRINGHILL (Captain and Mrs. Lynch)—On Monday and Tuesday Staff-Captain Ellery conducted the meetings. The Corps Cadets assisted the Staff-Captain on Monday evening. One seeker came forward. During her visit the Staff-Captain inspected the Life-Saving Guards.

On Easter Sunday five Senior Soldiers were enrolled.

FIVE AT MERCY-SEAT

NIAGARA FALLS I (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)—On Sunday evening a memorial service was held for Baby

SELF-DENIAL

IS A MATTER OF PERSONAL EFFORT

Eastland. The Songsters and Band rendered special numbers, and a number of Sunbeams sang.

Five knelt at the Mercy-seat.—J.E.L.

MAN AND WIFE SAVED

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Selvage)—The Easter Sunday services were conducted by our own Officers. Special singing and music was arranged for the day. At night a young man and his wife volunteered for Jesus. On Easter Monday Lieut.-Colonel Bladin was with us; although we had an electric storm the Hall was well crowded; one person surrendered.

The following Sunday one young man and a young woman sought Salvation. Three young people also came forward.

On Thursday night the final united meeting for the season, of Halifax I, II and Dartmouth Corps was conducted here. Mrs. Major Smith soloed. Mrs. Adjutant Pollock read the Scripture lesson. Major Smith spoke, and Adjutant Pollock soloed. Mrs. Major Owen gave the lesson.—C.A.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Campbell, Lieutenant Park)—On Easter Sunday we were visited by the North Toronto Corps Cadets. In the morning Corps Cadets Farrant and Johnstone brought the message. In the evening Corps Cadets Robb and Sugg brought the message. God's presence was felt in both services.

On Easter Monday we had a sacred lantern service. On the following Sunday Brigadier Byers (R) visited us. In the evening Mrs. Byers joined us, and spoke words of great blessing to all. Five young people started on the King's Highway.

We were also visited recently by Captain Royale, Lieutenant Foulton, Adjutant MacGillivray, Captain Robson and Corps Cadet Blowing

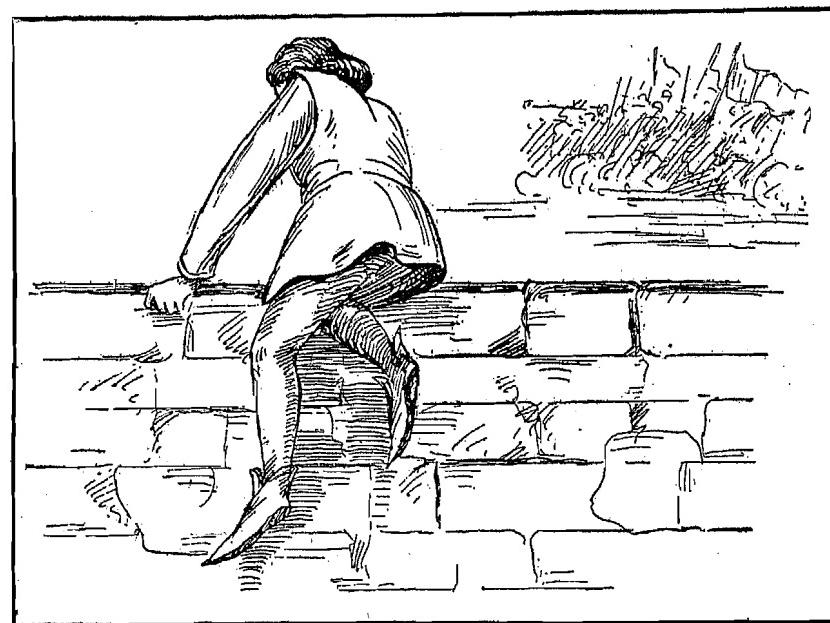
HIDDEN TREASURE COMPETITION

A prize of this value will be given to the person sending in the greatest number of correct answers.

Other awards will also be presented, worth \$35, \$25, \$10, \$5, and ten consolation prizes, valued at \$2.50 each, in order of merit.

We publish below the tenth of twenty pictures illustrating portions chosen from the Psalms.

No. 10



RULES AND CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION

- 1.—Any man, woman, or child in Canada East or Newfoundland, Salvationist or otherwise, may take part in the Competition.
- 2.—All answers must be written upon the coupon printed in "The War Cry" from week to week, and these coupons are to be retained until the Competition closes, when they are to be sent to the Editor.
- 3.—The writing should be readable, and in ink, and the Biblical statement correctly quoted.
- 4.—Time will be allowed after the last coupon has appeared for competitors to send in answers from the most distant places in the Territory where "The War Cry" is sold. The awards will be announced in "The War Cry" dated August 13th.
- 5.—The correct answer to each picture will be deposited in a sealed envelope with The Army's solicitor before publication.
- 6.—The Judges will be the Chief Secretary, the Editor-in-Chief, and his chief assistant (all of whom, with their families, are debarred from taking part in the Competition).
- 7.—In the event of two or more competitors sending in a similar number of correct replies within the prize-winning range, the award will be divided amongst them.

PICTURE NUMBER TEN

The above picture represents the following passage:

.....
which is found in Psalm verse

I AGREE TO ACCEPT THE JUDGES' DECISION AS FINAL

Name.....

(Print name in block letters)

Address (in full).....

Cut out picture and coupon and keep until full set has appeared

RESULTS COUNT:

A Self-Denial Story From the Experience of Major Charles Tutte

"YES, The Army gets results; that's why we support it."

The manager of a well-known insurance company in a western city spoke very kindly, and with such emphasis that I knew there was a story behind his words.

The Commanding Officer of S— and I were around on the first Self-Denial expedition, gathering in a few of the "big ones."

"That is very encouraging," I said; "You have had some contact with The Army that makes you offer us a testi-

"Some years ago," he continued, "a man came to my office accompanied by one of your Officers, who, I think, was the Captain of your local Corps. The man confessed that he had been at The Army Penitent-form and wanted to make restitution for a wrong he had done.

"He had had a policy with our company for the insurance of a building which was burned down. He promptly made a claim and was paid. He offered to surrender to the authorities for his crime, and promised to

pay as soon as he could the whole of the sum involved, tendering as part payment \$200.00 on the spot, all he could pay at the moment.

"To say I was surprised is putting

EAST TORONTO RE-UNION

An Interesting Week-end

Last week-end the Band held its 2nd annual re-union. On Saturday night a unique program was given by the Band, under Bandmaster Howse, over which Colonel Jacobs (R), presided. The Hall was tastefully decorated. Much interest was aroused when Band Secretary Jacobs called the roll of old members, and a goodly number answered. Another item of interest was the roll call of the "Originals" who formed up on the platform, and played the early-day anthem, "Always Cheerful," the first Bandmaster wielding the baton.

Letters of congratulation from the Commissioner and Chief Secretary were read, also a number of other messages.

Sunday morning found the Band in full force. The meeting was led by Band Sergeant Coleman. A number of old comrades, including Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs (R), Adjutant Thomas, who commanded the Corps when the Band was formed, also took part, spoke of its progress both spiritually and musically.

At night Bandsman Kemp led, assisted by a number of Bandsmen.

Monday night the program given by the Band and Songster Brigade was full of interest. Staff-Captain Bunting took the chair. Throughout the week-end the Male Voice Party, under Songster-Leader Creighton, rendered several effective items.—Corres. T. W. Gillies.

PRODIGAL RETURNS

RHODES AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Evenden)—On a recent Sunday night one wanderer returned to the Fold. Last Sunday we had a blessed time at both morning and evening services.

In the evening Envoy J. Hollowell gave an interesting talk on "Memories of the Founder."—Jay-Bee-En.

QUARTER CENTURY

COBALT (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Pedlar)—We had a blessed time at our 25th Anniversary meetings. We received many helpful letters from former Officers, who used to be in charge of the Cobalt Corps in the early days. We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to these Officers for their very encouraging letters.

At the close of the meeting a Junior was transferred to the Senior Corps.

Attendances at the indoor and open-air meetings are getting much larger. We have had as many as twenty present at our Open-air.—D.H.P.

WORSHIP IN SONG

DANFORTH (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)—Songster week-end meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Keith. In the Holiness meeting the Staff-Captain's theme was purity of heart and life. A number of Songsters testified to progress in their spiritual experience.

In the Salvation meeting the Staff-Captain gave a fine address. Songster Pianist Grace Fuller's words of personal experience, coupled with Biblical illustrations, made a deep impression. The nineteenth Psalm, selected as the Bible portion, was read by Songster Secretary McLennan.

An enjoyable feature of the day's meetings was the worship in song, and much blessing was received through the singing of the Songster Brigade, which continues to make excellent progress under the direction of Staff-Captain Keith.—M.C.L.

SELF-DENIAL

A TIME TO BE UP AND DOING

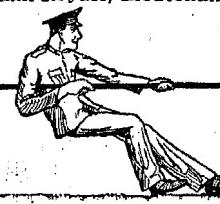
it mildly," said the manager. "I received the money and commended the man for his return to honest ways, and promised him I would take the matter up with the directors, and let him know their decision. I thanked the Officer for the part The Army had played in the transaction, and the two left the office.

"Our directors were so delighted at the decision of the man to live an honest life, and the restitution he planned to make, that they forgave him the entire balance and promised not to prosecute. They urged him to continue to live honestly, and wished him well for the future.

"They were so pleased that The Army had won the man back to righteousness that they decided to contribute regularly, and though hard times have caused many eliminations to be made to the charity list, The Army still remains, because, in the opinion of our directors, The Army gets the results."

"Thank you," I said; "that will

make the work easier." And we went on our way rejoicing. "Self-Denial is not so hard after all, you see," I told the Captain. "One sows and another reaps."



from Greenwood. They gave a fine program. The Corps Cadets served a lunch.

AN ARMY BANDSMAN

A Character Sketch

A BANDSMAN is a duly commissioned member of a Salvation Army Band, which includes the Bandmaster, Deputy-Bandmaster, Band Secretary and Band Sergeant. He must be a Soldier of The Salvation Army and in good standing.

The purpose of becoming a Bandsman is to make good use of God-given talents to the Salvation of the unsaved through the instrumentality of music.

In relationship to his Corps, a Bandsman must first of all be a good Soldier. He should, therefore, take a decided and definite interest in all things concerning the Corps, including the spiritual, financial, business and social activities.

Becoming a Bandsman should not separate him from his Corps in that all of his service is given to Band activities. He should be interested in the general welfare of all departments of Corps life.

The best Salvation Army Bandsman is he who is an active Blood-and-Fire Soldier at all times.

Lack of interest in the activities of the Corps will generally be followed by a disinterest in things spiritual. If this condition is not speedily remedied, backsiding is the certain result.



OF PARTICULAR
INTEREST TO
THOSE COMPRISING



Our Musical Forces

PLAYING THE BIG BASS

This Article is Written with the Express Idea of Getting Some Smart Young Instrumentalists Interested in Bass Playing and its Possibilities

A BASS player is a very valuable asset to a Band, and fortunate is the Band that has a good bass section. The bass is the foundation of a Band, and a Bandsman who would be a success on this instrument needs a good musical ear and a good feeling for time and rhythm. Without these qualifications a man will certainly not be a success as a bass player.

Besides being the foundation of the Band, the bass is also the pendulum or regulator. It gives to the Band a feeling of ordered motion if played with proper feeling. But without rhythm or accent, or with misplaced accentuation, it can cancel all sense of orderly motion. The simplest form of rhythm is 2/4 time, which is a

regular series of alternating accented and unaccented beats. A march in this time if correctly accented by the basses gives the music that swing and impulse so necessary to good marching.

Then there is the 3/4 rhythm which calls for first beat accented followed by two unaccented beats. There is also common time or 4/4, with first beat accented, second beat unaccented, third beat medium accent, and fourth beat unaccented. More varied rhythms require still more care.

Often in a piece of music this regular accent is interrupted, and the bass player would do well to study so as to interpret properly such interruptions or variations as may be met with in the form of syncopation and dynamic marks. Give the subject of rhythm all the study you can. It is a most important essential.

Very often the bass is apt to be a little after the beat because this instrument is slow to respond to the tongue. Bass players should be very emphatic with the action of the tongue and should be almost anticipating the beat. A lagging bass spoils the unity of a Band.

Purity of Tone

Purity of tone needs to be especially cultivated by the bass player. The most resonant and beautiful of the notes of a bass are in its lower register from G second line in the stave to G below the stave, and the player would do well to practise these notes so as to play them with a clear, full tone. Nothing could be worse than a poor-toned, tubby-sounding bass.

Staccato notes are sometimes troublesome to the bass player, inasmuch as he often attempts to do more than is required of him. The extremely pointed and short staccato possible on a cornet is not in the nature of a big bass. For example, listen to the plucking of a violin string and then to the plucking of the contra-bass and note the difference. The main essential in playing staccato on a bass is not an ultra-short, pecking sound, but a sharply tongued short note on time.

At all times avoid overblowing as this is a common cause of untunefulness; be sympathetic, listen to the rest of the Band and try to blend your part so as to produce that organ-like effect so noticeable in our best Bands. —Bandmaster F. M. Crewdson, Rochester, N. Y.

INTERNATIONAL MUSIC COMPETITION

Open to all Salvationists

An International Music Competition is announced to take place during the current year, the Competition being open to all Salvationists. Entries from Canada must be received in London by July 1st of this year.

AT THE VARSITY FESTIVAL



The Competition is for the following:

Section 1. Through-setting to a Scripture passage on the lines of pieces appearing in the Songsters' Section of "The Musical Salvationist." Short Interludes, Instrumental Introduction, and Finale may be included. Time for performance not to exceed five minutes.

First Prize £2 2 0
Second Prize £1 1 0

Section 2. (a) Vocal Selection with original words. For Festival use. Not to exceed six minutes in performance.

First Prize £2 2 0
Second Prize £1 1 0

Two comrades may collaborate (one providing words), in which case the Prize Money will be equally divided.

(b) Short Composition on the lines of the Sub-section preceding. For use in Salvation meetings.

First Prize £1 1 0
Second Prize 10 6

Two comrades may collaborate as in Section 2 (a).

Section 3. Ordinary Song, the music of which need not be harmonized—Verse and Chorus—on the subject of either "Salvation," "Holiness," "War," or "Praise."

First Prize £1 1 0
Second Prize 10 6

Collaboration permitted as in Section 2 (a).

Section 4. Vocal Solo with original words and Pianoforte Accompaniment, on the lines of "The Better Land" (Cowen).

First Prize £1 10 0
Second Prize 15 0

Collaboration permitted as in Section 2 (a).

Section 5. Song, Words and Melody, for use by Young People.

First Prize £1 0 0
Second Prize 10 6

Full information regarding the Competition may be secured on application to the Chief Secretary, at 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE GREAT EVENT OF THE SEASON

MASS MUSICAL FESTIVAL

Monday, May 2nd, at 8 p.m.

in

THE VARSITY ARENA

BLOOR STREET WEST, TORONTO

A FIRST-CLASS PROGRAM BY

Hamilton IV, East Toronto, West Toronto, Lisgar Street, Riverdale, Earlscourt, Toronto Temple and Dovercourt Bands

SONGSTER BRIGADE OF 200 VOICES

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

Admission by Ticket, 2,800 at 10 cents; 1,500 at 20c; 500 at 25 cents.
Children, half price.

The Trade Secretary, Albert Street, Toronto, will gladly supply.
Net Proceeds for Self-Denial Fund.

SINGING for THE MASTER

There is Always Opportunity for Salvation Solos

A CLEAR and fairly strong voice, one able to bear a fair measure of use outdoors as well as inside a building, is desirable. It is not so much exceptional richness of vocal tone that is wanted as a clear, steady, full tone, and an enunciation of words that gives the hearers no doubt as to what is being sung.

A weak voice can be

of better quality. Defects in the clear delivery of words—and in how great a measure this is really the cause of many ineffective efforts at singing!—can be cured by taking pains with oneself in the formation and direct utterance of syllables.

It is well for the singer to seek to know his range and quality of voice and any defects that mark his delivery.

strengthened. A feeble throat can be made, by judicious use, to take more strain. A poor, muffled tone can be changed, by practice, for one

Honest and friendly criticism by those able to judge should be sought, the guiding motive being a sincere desire to improve.

to produce a lifework below his capacity, or face a record unworthy of his manhood. Many enlightened men we see spending their time and life

grinding out a stinted, slavish service. Many of them come up to their work heartlessly, and mope through in a manner which is nothing less than slavish.

That life is far below its possibility, far short of its capacity, a disappointment to itself, and "wood, hay, and stubble" to its Maker.

The loveless slave does not build up the individual character, does not

make for human betterment, and does not build up the Kingdom in human hearts.

Bandsmen and Songsters are needed to add their weight to the great "S.-D." Tug of War.



COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER HAY

LISGAR STREET, Sun April 24
 BOWMANVILLE, Wed April 27
 VARSITY ARENA, TORONTO, Mon May 2 (Musical Festival)
 LACHINE, Tues May 3
 QUEBEC, Wed May 4
 WOODSTOCK, Fri May 6
 FREDERICTON, Sat May 7
 MONCTON, Sun May 8 (afternoon and evening)
 TRURO, Mon May 9
 HALIFAX, Tues May 10 (Graduation of Nurses)
 SYDNEY MINES, Wed May 11
 WHITNEY PIER, Thurs May 12
 SYDNEY, Fri May 13
 NEW WATERFORD, Sun May 15 (morning)
 NEW ABERDEEN, Sun May 15 (afternoon)
 GLACE BAY, Sun May 15 (evening)
 (Staff-Captain Mundy will accompany during Eastern Tour)

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

Earlscourt, Mon May 9

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Earlscourt, Sat Sun May 1
 Varsity Arena, Toronto, Mon May 2
 Ottawa, Fri May 6 (Nurses' Graduation)
 Pembroke, Sat May 7
 Renfrew, Sun May 8 (morning)
 Carleton Place, Sun May 8 (afternoon)
 Smiths Falls, Sun May 8 (evening)
 Windsor, Thurs May 12 (Nurses' Graduation)
 Niagara Falls I, Sun May 15
 Empress of Ireland Memorial, Sun May 29 (afternoon)

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R): Strathroy, Wed April 27; Woodstock, Sat Mon May 2; St. Thomas, Sat Mon 9
 Colonel DesBrisay: Newmarket, Wed April 27
 Colonel Jacobs (R) Bracebridge, Sat Mon May 2
 Colonel McAmmond: Bedford Park, Sun May 1 (morning); North Toronto, Sun 1 (evening); West Toronto, Sun 8; Empress of Ireland Memorial, Sun 29 (afternoon); Lippincott, Sun 29
 Lieutenant-Colonel Bladfin: Renfrew, Wed April 27; Arnprior, Thurs 28; Smiths Falls, Fri 29; Ottawa II, Sat Sun May 1; Carleton Place, Mon 2; Windsor I, Fri May 5 to Sun 15; Essex, Mon 16; Sarnia, Tues 17; Petrolia, Wed 18; Wallaceburg, Thurs 19; Ridgeway, Fri 20; Kingsville, Sat Mon 21; Leamington, Tues 24

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Dovercourt, Mon April 25; Riverdale, Tues May 24
 Brigadier Bristow: Riverdale, Sun May 8
 Brigadier Eyers: Swansea, Sun May 8
 Brigadier Calvert: Belleville, Sun May 8
 Brigadier Tilley: Guelph, Wed 27; Hamilton I, Thurs 28
 Major Hollande: Toronto East, Sun May 8
 Major Snowden: Danforth, Sun May 8; Greenwood, Sun 29
 Major Spooner: Danforth, Thurs April 23; Brantford, Sat Sun May 1; Byng Ave, Sun 8; Parliament Street, Thurs May 19
 Major Ursaki: Renfrew, Wed May 27; Arnprior, Thurs 28; Smiths Falls, Fri 29; Ottawa II, Sat 30
 Major Urquhart: Toronto Temple, Sat April 30
 Staff-Captain Ellery: St. John I, Thurs April 28
 Staff-Captain Keith: Simcoe, Sun May 8; Rhodes Avenue, Mon 9; London I, May 27

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION
 Bedford Park—Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Whately, Thurs., April 28, 2.30 p.m.
 Greenwood—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Ensign Pattenden, Thurs., April 28, 8.00 p.m.
 Riverdale—Mrs. Adjutant Tiffin, Tues., April 26th, 2.30 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION
 Long Branch—Mrs. Ensign Keith (R), Tues., April 26, 2.30 p.m.
 Rowntree—Mrs. Major Spooner, Wed., April 27, 2.30 p.m.
 New Toronto—Mrs. Major Ham, Tues., April 26, 2.30 p.m.

MOTHER'S DAY MAY 8th

The new Mother's Day Song Sheet is now ready. Every Corps should have a supply. Appropriate songs for the day, with a program for the afternoon service.

INDISPENSABLE!

Priced at \$1.00 per hundred, post paid

Order from the Printing Department, NOW!

Newfoundland Conquests

THE YOUNG SEEKING CHRIST

CLARENVILLE (Captain and Mrs. J. D. Batten)—A series of Young People's meetings are being conducted on Wednesday afternoons. There has been a steady increase in attendance and quite a number of conversions. A Junior Soldier Enrolment is anticipated shortly. The object lessons given by Captain and Mrs. Batten, have proved effective.

A special service was recently arranged and a pageant, "The Unshaded Cross," presented. The Hall was nicely decorated, and the gleaming Cross against the background of greenery looked quite artistic. Our genial friend, Mr. A. Pittman, J.P., made a splendid chairman.

CONVERTS EVERY SUNDAY

CATALINA (Captain and Mrs. Rideout)—We have had converts every Sunday night since the New Year. We had a remarkable conversion in the case of a woman who got gloriously saved in her seat while the comrades prayed. She gave God the glory, and is now taking her stand. We cannot record great numbers of seekers, but we are glad to say that the ones and twos who knelt at the Mercy-seat are remaining faithful. We are beginning to stir "Self-Denial-ward," and are praying for victory. Our new Soldiers are proving their worth, as also are the Young People. Our Company meetings are doing well under the direction of Sergeant-Major Pardy.



Here are four generations of Newfoundland Salvationists. In front is Mrs. Ensign Brown and her son, behind whom is Mrs. Brown's father, who has been the Sergeant-Major of Triton Corps for twenty-seven years. Her grandfather, who has been a Soldier for a number of years, is also seen in the group.

FAMILY RELATIONS

SEAL COVE (Lieutenant Hopkins)—During the past three weeks twelve seekers have been converted. Many new comrades are joining us, who have become followers of God during the Campaign. On a recent Sunday afternoon there was an enrolment of six Soldiers—husband and wife, brother and sister, father and daughter-in-law.

The attendance at Soldiers' and public meetings is surpassing all records.

TRAIL OF SEEKERS

TRITON (Ensign and Mrs. Wight, Ensign and Mrs. Brown)—During the past few weeks God has wonderfully blessed us. Easter Sunday was a good day. In the morning we held two Open-air at the homes of sick comrades. In the afternoon we had the Young People's Annual, when a very interesting program was rendered. Thirteen seekers knelt at the Cross; among them were two married couples.

On the following Sunday, in the Holiness meeting, seven seekers came to the Altar, and at night eight others, including a mother and her son. Over forty seekers have knelt at the Cross for Salvation and Consecration recently.—Y.Z.

JOY WEST OF YONGE

The CHIEF SECRETARY Visits Two Toronto West Corps

Salvation joy was in evidence on the Sunday which the Chief Secretary spent in the Toronto West Division. In the morning the Wychwood Corps especially delighted the Colonel and Mrs. Dalziel for the active manner in which the Young People engaged in the fight out-of-doors. The Holiness meeting, in which Major Ham participated, was a feast to the soul.

In the afternoon West Toronto Corps was the venue of operations, with the Upstreamers' Bible Class catching the Colonel's first interest.

Later he gave a lecture on "Modern Miracles," in the Crystal Theatre, Mr. Baird, M.P., taking the chair. A splendid gathering honored the occasion, which was fruitful of considerable enlightenment.

The evening meeting, held in the same building as that occupied in the afternoon was well attended, and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel delivered messages with telling effect. As soon as the urgent invitation (Continued at foot of column 4)



SEVENTY - FIVE AT THE CROSS

CARBONEAR (Adjutant and Mrs. Ryan, Ensign Title)—During the Campaign this winter we have seen seventy-five seekers at the Cross for Salvation and Consecration.

On Tuesday of Easter week eight Soldiers took their stand under The Army Flag. The Band is doing well under the new leader, Bandmaster Pike. — Candidate J. E. Penny.

EARLY MORNING START

WE SLEEVILLE

(Commandant and Mrs. Ebsary)—It is very encouraging to see crowds of people flocking to the Knee-drill at 7 a.m. God's people are being reviled, and we are having wonderful times of power. On Good Friday the meetings were well attended, despite the fact that our men folk have gone off to the seal fishery. The Young People's Legion, the Home League and the Band and Songsters are progressing.—Corres. I. Sturges.

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

HANTS HARBOR (Captain Wheeler)—Hants Harbor Corps has lost a good friend in the passing of Mr. Malcolm Short. Two of his coasting vessels were manned by Salvationists. He will be remembered by many Officers. The Army was represented at the funeral service.

ATTENDANCES DOUBLED

KING'S POINT (Adjutant and Mrs. Legge)—During the winter campaign we had the joy of seeing thirty adults claiming victory through the Blood. Soldiers' meeting attendances have been more than doubled. On Easter Sunday night the crowd was so great that chairs had to be taken from the platform to provide extra seats. During the meeting six Recruits were sworn in. The Home League membership is increasing.—W.J.L.

ARE YOU COMING ?

Mass Musical Festival and Cadets' Spectacular Presentation in the Offing

The keenest of interest is being shown in the forthcoming Festival to be held in the Varsity Arena, Toronto, on Monday, May 2nd. Commissioner Hay will preside over what promises to be a thrilling musical event.

Details now available regarding this important musical fixture which, it is anticipated, will be attended by a great crowd of Salvationists and others, show that eight Bands will take part, all, with the exception of Hamilton IV, being drawn from the Queen City. The seven Toronto aggregations include East Toronto, West Toronto, Lisgar Street, Earlscourt, Riverdale, Toronto Temple, and Dovercourt. In the united items the Bands will be conducted by the Chief Secretary, and the massed Songster Brigades, drawn from Earlscourt, West Toronto, The Temple, Lisgar Street, East Toronto and Riverdale, will provide five items, under the baton of Brigadier Hawkins.

The pieces to be played by the Bands will include numbers from the most recent productions of The Army's Music Editorial

Department, as well as some long-established favorites. The vocal efforts will include Massed Women's Voices and United Men,

"WORKERS WITH HIM"

The CHIEF SECRETARY Meets Comrades of Hamilton and District

"SELF-DENIAL" ahoy! Yes, it was largely The Army's big annual financial appeal which sent the forty-odd Officers of the Hamilton Division speeding Hamilton-wards on Thursday, April 14th. Hamilton IV Citadel was the mecca, and in this excellent building the hopeful company gathered. The Chief Secretary was slated to meet the Officers, and it was with no small delight that this was anticipated. Thus it was with corresponding disappointment that we had to forego this pleasure owing to the unavoidable absence of the Colonel.

The Field Secretary was on hand, however, and nobly filled the breach. Veteran of a hundred "Self-Denial" battles, his counsel to the Officers was authoritative and inspirational. Other Officers were requisitioned to take an interesting part. Major Galway voiced prayer. Adjutant Larman, who even at that early date, augured a Self-Denial victory at St. Catharines, spoke an encouraging word. Adjutant Barr was able to speak from personal experience in Japan of what Self-Denial means to our Missionary comrades.

Brigadier Tilley, the Divisional Commander, expressed high hopes for the Effort, drawing helpful lessons from his own experience.

"Workers together with Him," was Colonel McAmmond's apt topic, and his cheerful spirit and earnest exhortation were as a tonic to the Officers.

Tea was a delightful affair, and the Sisters of Hamilton IV, under Mrs. Ensign Jolly, were fully deserving of the warm words of praise which were tendered them.

At last came the Chief Secretary, and he had been in the building but a few moments before he was giving a cheery, intimate talk to the Officers.

A rousing Open-air and then to an overflowing Hall for the final gathering.

Salvation gaiety marked the proceedings as the Colonel regaled us with some of the lighter episodes of his extensive warfare. This did not detract from the spirit of worship and earnestness. The Colonel's engrossing talk was calculated to remind all Christ-followers of their responsibility to so let their light shine that men might see their good works and glorify their Father which is in Heaven.

Added piquancy was lent when Captain Smith, of Dunnville, and Commandant Laing, of Guelph, gave personal testimonies. The selections of the local Band (Bandmaster Kershaw), and the Songsters, under Ensign Jolly, were enjoyable also.—J.W.

with three fully-choral numbers, an instrumental quintet, from Wychwood Band supplying accompaniment.

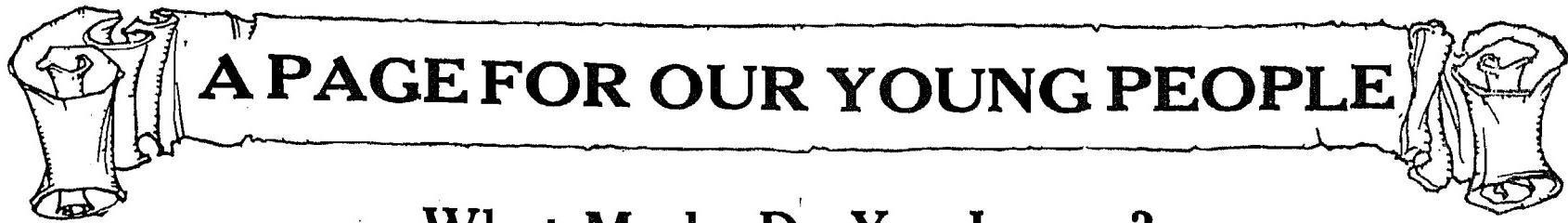
A unique item will be presented by a combination of cornets and trombones, led by Major Beer.

Salvationists are urged to secure their tickets from their local Corps, whose Self-Denial Target will benefit from such sales.

Another special event in the offing is being arranged by the Cadets at the Training Garrison, who are now busy rehearsing a spectacular presentation of scenes from "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress." This presentation will be given in the Davisville Auditorium on Monday, May 16th, and Thursday, May 19th, and also at Hamilton on Monday, May 22nd.

(Continued from column 2) tion was given, at the close of the Colonel's address, one young woman made her way to the Penitent-form. After the prayer-battle had been well-fought, the Colonel encouraged the

local comrades with a Self-Denial talk replete with encouraging illustrations. Adjutant and Mrs. Waters and the Corps generally rejoiced.



LUTHER'S BEST-LOVED PREACHER

I have one preacher that I love better than any other on earth; it is my tame little robin who preaches to me daily. After he has taken his crumbs he hops to a tree close by and lifts up his voice to God, and sings his carols of praise and gratitude, then tucks his little head under his wing and goes to sleep, leaving to-morrow to look after itself.

—Martin Luther.

MY FAVORITE QUOTATION

MOST young people have a favorite quotation. It has become lodged in the mind because of the blessing it carried or the new impulse it originated; or perhaps its harmless humor brought cheer in a day of gloom, and, therefore, we cherish it. At any rate it is our favorite quotation!

Do you not think that it would be helpful if we shared these heart-throbs with one another? Who knows how much blessing or cheer would result to "War Cry" readers from the printing of your favorite quotation? And what fine material for a scrap-book!

Now, get your pen and paper, and write, in a clear, legible manner, the quotation you desire to submit—whether poetry or prose, the work of a well-known or little-known author, Scriptural or anonymous—giving, if at all possible, its source. Do not fail to include your full name and address, and mail to The Editor, "The War Cry," 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MY FAVORITE QUOTATION

This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. — Corps Cadet L.C.F., Chatham, Ont.

(Continued in column 4)

OUR OPEN FORUM

A column on this page will be open for the presentation and discussion of matters that have a bearing on the life of young people. Questions may be asked; personal problems dealt with; the story of conversion given; a written testimony or the account of an adventure in Christian warfare—in fact, letters will be welcomed concerning the hundred and one things that have to do with the youth of to-day. We invite the young folk in their 'teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry" (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

WORDS OF A SONG REQUESTED

Dear Editor:
One of my "War Cry" customers asked me if I knew the

deavored to secure them for her, but failed, so I thought I would make an enquiry through the Open Forum.

"War Cry" Boomer, Ottawa.

verses of
"Carry me
back to dear,
sweet Cal-
vary"? I en-

If any reader of the Open Forum can meet "War Cry" Boomer's request, kindly send the words of the song to the Editor, Open Forum, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

What Marks Do You Leave?

None of us is like the fish, which leaves no mark in its wake

THE fishes leave no trail in the sea, and the birds leave no trail in the air, but every living thing that creeps or crawls or runs across the surface of the earth leaves the marks of its passage behind it. The lion leaves his footprints and the carcasses of his victims. The snail leaves a slimy wake, and, if our eyes were sharp enough, we could see the marks of the feet of the crickets and the grasshoppers.

And so men leave their marks—the conqueror in desolated provinces,

the statesman in beneficent laws, the artist in great pictures, the architect in noble buildings. The marks which Jesus left behind Him were happy homes and hearts. You could trace Him from Nazareth to Jerusalem, and from Jerusalem to Capernaum, by the people whom He had healed of their diseases and lifted out of their sins. These trails cannot be covered up.

What kind of marks are you leaving behind? You cannot get through life without leaving some impression.

Little Journeys into the Past

Beginnings in Babylon

FOR to the east of Palestine is situated a vast and fertile valley, through which flow the Tigris and Euphrates rivers. They unite some considerable distance from the sea and continue their single course through a low alluvial plain to the Persian Gulf. The ancient land of Babylonia was situated between the lower course of these two rivers. The country is considerably larger to-day than it was five thousand years ago, because the rivers have gradually

seasons of drought, by the stupendous system of dykes and canals, which for centuries past have lain in a ruined and sand-choked condition, but are gradually being brought back into usage.

In very early times Babylonia was divided into halves, the northern, known as Akkad, the southern Sumer. The people of this southern land, who are called Sumerians by modern historians, were not related to the Semitic race to which the

MEANING	OUTLINE CHARACTER, B.C. 3500	ARCHAIC CUNEIFORM, B.C. 2600	ASSYRIAN, B.C. 700	LATE BABYLONIAN, B.C. 500
1. The sun	◇	◆◆◆	◆◆◆	◆◆◆
2. God, heaven	*	* * *	* * *	* * *
3. Mountain	≡≡	≡≡	≡≡	≡≡
4. Man	△△△	△△△	△△△	△△△
5. Ox	▷	▷	▷	▷
6. Fish	↑	↑	↑↑	↑↑

filled the northern reaches of the Persian Gulf with silt, until now the ruins of Eridu, one of the ancient sea-ports, are over a hundred miles inland.

In ancient times much of the land was protected against the inundations of the rivers, and watered in

children of Israel belonged. It is thought that they came into Babylonia from the east. It was these people who laid, in the main, the basis of civilization in Babylonia. The people of Akkad, however, were Semitic immigrants from Arabia; they were wanderers at first and far less cultured than the Sumerians. Gradually, however, they conquered the southern race of Sumer, took over their culture and developed it, but retained their own language. The Babylonians of history, therefore, are the result of the fusion of these two ancient races.

All this happened before 4,000 B.C. When the light of certain history first falls upon this interesting Tigris-Euphrates valley, we find it a low plain filled with independent walled cities. Each city had its patron god, and was ruled by a prince bearing the title of king or lord.

We know considerable about this early civilization, because the tablets upon which the people wrote their stories and recorded their commercial transactions have been preserved in the sun-baked soil. Careful

OPPORTUNITY

He came to my door with a sharp, quick rap,
When the day was young and fair;
I was snuggled in bed in a good sound nap,
So I yawned and said, "Who's there?"

"Get up! Get up!" piped a clear, strong voice,
"Come, travel along with me;
I'll show you the joy that's in rejoice—
I'm OPPORTUNITY."

"Come in," I yelled, "to my humble room,
I'll soon be ready to rise—
I know you can scatter the doubt and gloom,
And brighten the dullest skies."

I waited long, but he entered not;
He had packed his bag and fled,
With the bold remark, "That chap can rot,
'Ere I pull him out of bed."

From far away came another knock,
Much fainter than 'twas before;
And I knew he had gone to another block
To knock at a neighbor's door.

AN ALTERNATIVE CREED

Which Harmonizes With Our Army Beliefs

A SIMPLE alternative Creed is suggested by Dr. Major, the Principal of Ripon Hall, Oxford. It runs as follows:

"We believe—God is spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

"God is light: and if we walk in the Light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another.

"God is love: and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God.

"Jesus is the Son of God: and God hath given us eternal life, and this life is in His Son.

"We are children of God: and He hath given us of His spirit.

"If we confess our sins: He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.

"The world passeth away and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.—Amen."

MY FAVORITE QUOTATION

(Continued from column 1)

"THE more I read these words," writes this Chatham Corps Cadet, referring to the Favorite Quotation printed above, "the more beautiful and helpful they become to me. They express the greatest desire of my life; forgetting my past failures, I am reaching toward those better things which I know God has in store for me."

count of its wedge-shaped characters, which were impressed upon soft clay

scholars have deciphered their writing, which is known as cuneiform. The word comes from the Latin term "Cuneus," meaning wedge, and has been given to this writing on ac-

tables with an angular writing instrument, called a stylus.

Next week we shall continue our study of Babylonia.

(To be continued)

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

WHEELER, Alfred—Born in Hastings, England. Missing twenty years. Age about 63. When last heard of lived somewhere in Ontario. Only sister is anxious to locate him. Anyone knowing of present whereabouts, please communicate. 17637

JONES, Steward—Age 53; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; brown hair and eyes. Native of Sandbach, Cheshire. Last heard of in December, 1923, when he was living in Toronto. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate. 61

GLENN, Charles—Age 52; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; grey eyes; pale complexion. Miner by occupation. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate.

MARTIN, George—Age 49; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes. Missing since 1923, when he was in St. John's, Newfoundland. Was guarding wheat elevators in Fort William. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate. 285

JACQUES, Henry—When last heard of was at Rockingham Post Office, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Age 68; height 6 ft.; grey hair; grey eyes; native of Beverley, Yorkshire. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 238

BELL, Joseph Wilmot—May have taken name of Anderson. Left home seven years ago. Age 24; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Mother anxious for news. 343

MURPHY, John Joseph—Last known address was Desrivers Avenue, Montreal. Left Old Country in June, 1906. Age 61; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; black hair; grey eyes. Native of Rotherhithe. Barge builder by trade. Sister anxious to hear from him. 346

ARNAUD, P. J.—Native of Paris, France. When last heard of was working in Florida for the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company. It is thought that he may be around Montreal. Should this reach the eye of anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 355

LAINÉ, Leo Evert—Native of Pori, Finland. Height medium; dark hair; brown eyes. Missing four years. Last known address, Overdale Avenue, Montreal. Relatives very anxious for news. 395

ROTHÉ, Joseph—Age 27. Farmer by occupation. Missing since 1928. Last known address was Walkerton, Ontario. Father very anxious to hear from him. 411

MILLER, Robert—Born in Laterbrunnen, Switzerland. Age 31. Last known address, Richan, Ontario, in August, 1928. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 416

ROOKSBY, Frank—Height 6 ft.; fair complexion. Bricklayer by trade. Last heard of at Oshawa, 1928. Friends anxious for news. 420

DOCKERAY, James—Age 47; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Leeds, England. Walks with a limp. Missing ten years. Shoemaker by occupation. Mother anxious to hear from him. 422

HAKALA, Einar Edward—Tall; dark hair; grey eyes. Last heard of in Montreal, 1928. Lumberman. Mother anxious for news. 427

RILEY, John—Age 66. Native of Manchester, England. Came to Canada from Chicago. Nicknamed "Jack." Any information concerning whereabouts will be greatly appreciated. 431

GJOLSJO, Einar Nelson—Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate, as we have good news for him. Age 15; tall; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1911. Thought to be in Canada. 433

BROWN—Age 32; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark eyes; fresh and white complexion. Slight scar under lower eyelid. Missing since 1920, when he was at Richmond Hill. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 435

PARKER, George—Age 48; brown hair; hazel eyes. English by birth. Brother anxious to hear from him. 436

KOETTLITE—August Fred and Arthur Reginald—Last heard of in 1914, when working for Canadian Pacific Railway Company as clerks in head office. Arthur has scar down right side of face. Father in Australia anxiously awaits news.

WORDEN, Fred—Age 24; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; ruddy complexion, quite robust. Came to Canada from Cornwall, England in 1925. Last heard of at Medicine Hat, on his way to Old Country. Parents anxious to locate. 444

SAUNDERS, Dalton, Harold—Age 31; height 5 ft. 5 ins. or 6

ins.; thin features; dark wavy hair; blue eyes. Wearing dark-rimmed (Con. in col. 4)



MOTHER'S DAY SUGGESTIONS

Invitation Cards..... 2 for 5 cents, plus postage, 1 cent each
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READ THIS BOOK

"THE LIFE OF THE ARMY FOUNDER"

By Harold Begbie

IN TWO VOLUMES

As the years pass this intimately impressive and historical work will doubtless increase in value. It is not likely that it will be reprinted.

Originally \$10.50 Special Price \$3.00

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New stock of No. 16 just received
A handbook of recitations, services and music suitable for Young People's Demonstrations
Price 20c., plus postage, 2c.

FINE NEW GRAMOPHONE RECORD

Two Marches played by the International Staff Band—"The Maple Leaf" (Staff-Captain B. Coles) "The Conqueror" (Major H. Otway)

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Silk	22.00	Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
Special Blue Serge	24.00	C	24.50	9.50	34.00
L573, Blue Serge	26.00	No. 6, Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
Tricotine	28.00	No. 7, Blue Serge	26.00	10.50	36.50
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Officers' Trimmings extra.		Clerical Vest, Blue Serge,			
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		Clerical Vest, Red, Regular, \$10.75; Special Price \$9.00			
		Band Trimmings (tunic) \$5.00 extra, also Rank Trimmings extra—Net			

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Grey A, B	25.00	10.00	35.00
C	24.50	9.50	34.00
No. 6, Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 7, Blue Serge	26.00	10.50	36.50
No. 8, Blue Serge	27.00	11.00	38.00
(Extra pants with order, \$2.00 less than above quotations—net)			
Clerical Vest, Blue Serge,			
Regular, \$8.50; Special Price \$7.00			
Clerical Vest, Red, Regular, \$10.75; Special Price \$9.00			
Band Trimmings (tunic) \$5.00 extra, also Rank Trimmings extra—Net			

Address all correspondence to:

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto

SPREADING THE LIGHT

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OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	235
HAMILTON III (Adjutant and Mrs. Barr)	230
BELLEVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Calvert)	225
HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)	225
WINDSOR II (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)	225
CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	225
VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	220
BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	210
NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Bolton)	205
NORTH BAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	205
EAST TORONTO (Major and Mrs. Higdon)	205
LIPPINCOTT (Adjutant and Mrs. Howlett)	200
ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	200
MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)	200
TRURO (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	200
MONTREAL II (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	200
GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Wood)	200
RIVERDALE (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey)	200

In Aid of Band's Self-Denial Target
Dovercourt Citadel, Monday, April 25

AN "ALL-STAR" NIGHT

Hand-Bell Ringers — Lightning Sketches
Queen City Vocal Talent—Interesting Competition. (Bring paper and pencil).

Dovercourt Band in Attendance

Admission 15 cents. Children 10 cents

TO HONOR MOTHER

EARLS COURT
Monday May 9, 8 p.m.

Special Program by the Young People
ADMISSION FREE

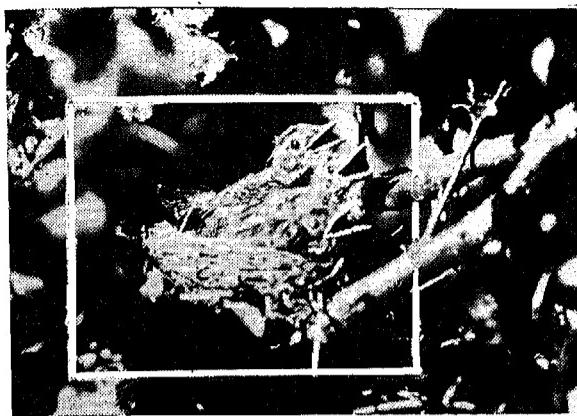
(Continued from column 1)
glasses. Comes from Newmarket. Brother and sister anxious to hear from him.

WALLIS Mrs. Bertha (nee Church) Last known address, Toronto. Age 51. Height 5 ft. 5 ins.; blue or grey eyes; fair complexion. Native Colitis, Norwich. Relatives in England desire her address.

TIBBELL, Marlan. Born in Isle of Wight, England. Came to Canada 1903. Age about 46; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair complexion. Lived in 1911, with an Anglican minister in Hamilton. Brother most anxious for news.

MOULTON, James Edward—Native of Southport, England. Will he communicate with The Salvation Army, or will anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate. Mother anxious for news.





Canadian Camera-ettes

"Shooting" Canadian animals and birds with a camera is a far more wholesome pursuit than chasing them with guns. These tiny spring fledglings are not a bit perturbed in their lofty apple-tree perch.

FINE SILK & SACKCLOTH

Threads of World Events Passed Through
"The War Cry" Loom

FOR unknown centuries, deep in the bowels of the Andean mountains, cosmic fires have been raging. Miles above, the peaks threw their hoary heads into the heavens, coldly forgetful of former cataclysms, and defying the portentous subterranean ragings. And then—just a few days ago—those abysmal burnings expanded until the mountain recesses could imprison them no longer. They surged upward, tore off the proud peaks as though they were sand hills, poured their molten lava into verdant valleys, and covered a continent with clouds of dust and gas.

* * *

Not so long ago the newspapers told us of an outburst of mob passion in Newfoundland; to-day's papers announce a similar display of violence on the part of an infuriated army of unemployed in New Zealand. Both nations are British to the core; no people could be more thoroughly devoted to British principles of fair play and equity than the Newfoundlanders and New Zealanders. Why, then, these alarming manifestations of disquietude?

Mob action is void of sanity; it never accomplishes its end, unless that end be purely and simply violence, for it is driven by passions which are minus both reason and control.

There is no doubt that the disturbances referred to, which are representative of many like displays within recent weeks, in a score of lands, are straws indicating the direction of the winds. They break out like forest fires, now here, now there, and give warning of hidden burnings which cannot be quenched by temporizing palliatives. Unless the old earth discovers a way of quenching the flames by removing their fuel in so far as is possible, they will ultimately break bounds. Human passions, when kept at white heat for any length of time, become as intractable as the belching blazes of Andes.

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It has been the pride of Britshers the world over that the Constitution of the Motherland, which forms the basis of Dominion constitutions, is the product of gradual, almost imperceptible development. There have been no violent jerks forward, no revolutionary methods, but steady progression. The continuance of this salutary growth and the policy of conforming with the changing ideals of each new social and economic advance, will depend entirely on the breadth of vision of the British peoples as a whole. Not by revolution, but by a sane appreciation of current conditions, a study of remedies—mitigations are futile—and a courageous demand on the part of every citizen for the enforcement of the principles of justice, tolerance and brotherly love, will cosmos be produced from on-sweeping chaos. Why should not the very best brains of our land, representing religious, social, business and economic interests, collaborate in designing a plan for the elimination of those evils which are within the control of man? "God helps those who help themselves." Perhaps more Hoseas and Isaiahs are needed!

Can you wonder that Kagawa, Japanese Christian, who views Christendom from the vantage perspective of the Oriental, declaims with prophetic urgency: "When love had dried up, the next day the Great War began!" Today, with love well-nigh lost, chaos slinks just around the mythical corner.—THE TENTER.

INTELLIGENT BUFFALOES

NEARLY a year ago two buffaloes, victims of a not uncommon cruelty, found temporary sanctuary in the hospital of the Calcutta Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. They were released after due attention had been given to their sufferings, to return once more to their unenviable lot. The same animals, some months later, wandered voluntarily into the hospital compound, where memory or instinct told them that their wants would be ministered to. This time, however, their wants were

more gastronomic than surgical, and they were not denied. But all good things come to an end. A newspaper advertisement caught the eye of the owner, who came to claim his property, and reluctantly the animals have had to exchange their life of ease for the dragging of heavy carts.

A N UNDERGROUND CITY OF SALT M A G A Z I N E

For Nine Centuries this Strangest of Cities has Been Under Construction

MONG the many underground wonders of Europe, perhaps the strangest of all is that which modern ingenuity has turned to account in the underground salt-mines of Wielicza in Galician Poland. There are here no fewer than 78 miles of salt-workings, with chambers sculptured into dazzling vaults—and even a cathedral.

Wielicza is a few miles from Cracow in what for long was called Western Galicia, where the salt beds, laid down many millions of years ago when the sea washed the base of the uplifted Alps, extend in a belt twenty-five miles long by a mile wide. There are other salt workings in Eastern Galicia. The Romans knew them well, but the mines of Wielicza have only been worked since the eleventh century.

In the nine centuries of their working, the mines have been transformed to things of beauty. An elevator now takes one down to them, and the gleaming corridors, miles long, lead to a labyrinth of caves and lakes.

On the first level, which is reached by the elevator, there is a Polish inscription carved on one of the crystal walls. It reads: "The miner's life is beautiful," and a miner long ago carved it. If the sentiment appears strange to one acquainted only with the dark entombment of the coal mine, it is well substantiated at Wielicza. The rock salt looks like marble, and down marble steps the visitor finds marble halls.

The first of them is the Chapel of St. Anthony, with altars and a pulpit which miners who loved the beauty of God's House and the place where His honor dwelleth, carved close on 250 years ago. From this chapel the way leads down more polished steps and a widening corridor into what is called the Cathedral. It is a vast salt cavern from which the centuries have taken a toll of a million tons of rock salt, but it is carved like the older, smaller chapel with sculptures and bas-reliefs, and from the soaring roof hang great chandeliers, electrically lit. All is salt, even to the chandeliers. On Christmas Eve the miners hold their service here.

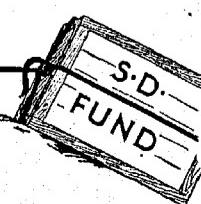
There are other so-called cells, that of Lety with a stained-glass window; Michalowice, 150



HERE is a typical "holy" man of India, resplendent in the bangles and gew-gaws of his profession. Not only are his feet chained; his mind is equally manacled, fastened to the wildest superstitions imaginable. It is in the hope of freeing some of India's 350 millions from the suzerainty of superstition and darkness, that The

Army carries on its extensive work in the great Dependency. The Army has directed special attention toward the depressed classes, and from among these many have embraced Christianity, and have, in turn, become missionaries. Social operations are varied and extensive,

in the atmosphere miles above the earth, and the spores of the rust of wheat have been collected by planes at 15,000 feet.



WHEN THE SNOW IS NOT WHITE

Strange though it may seem, red snow and yellow snow, and even a greenish-yellow snow have been found

SNOW which with John Milton's "saintly veil of maiden white" clothes the earth is not always white. It can be nearly every color of the rainbow.

Quite lately vast fields of red snow in the mountains of South-Western Persia were thought singular enough to be reported on at some length in the newspapers. But read snow is an old story and was seen by Sir John Ross more than a century ago, on the Crimson Cliffs at Baffin Bay during his Arctic expedition.

He brought some of the snow home, and a Swedish botanist found that its color was due to a tiny living vegetable, so small as to be microscopic. This little Sphaerella of the snow for long held the field as the coloring matter of snow.

But it is not the only one, and some, if not all, are now thought to be tiny animals instead of vegetables. Red rotifers have been found in Alpine snows, and red mites in the snow of the Antarctic.

Some of these strange parasites of the snow seem to turn red only when they dwell in it.

In the Kara Sea expedition of the Duke of Orleans, yellow snow was found in the Arctic, and this was one of the strangest snows examined till that time, for it was colored by an astonishing variety of microscopic organisms, some hardly larger than bacteria. Dr. Meunier of Louvain called the most abundant of them Diamylon. He studied also a greenish, yellow snow which had smaller numbers. A violet-brown snow found in Greenland and in the Andes is colored by a Desmid.

Blue snow has been found, though not often, and the sirocco blowing from the Sahara by the high-level winds will sometimes cover the snowfields of the Alps, with dust. Dust is found

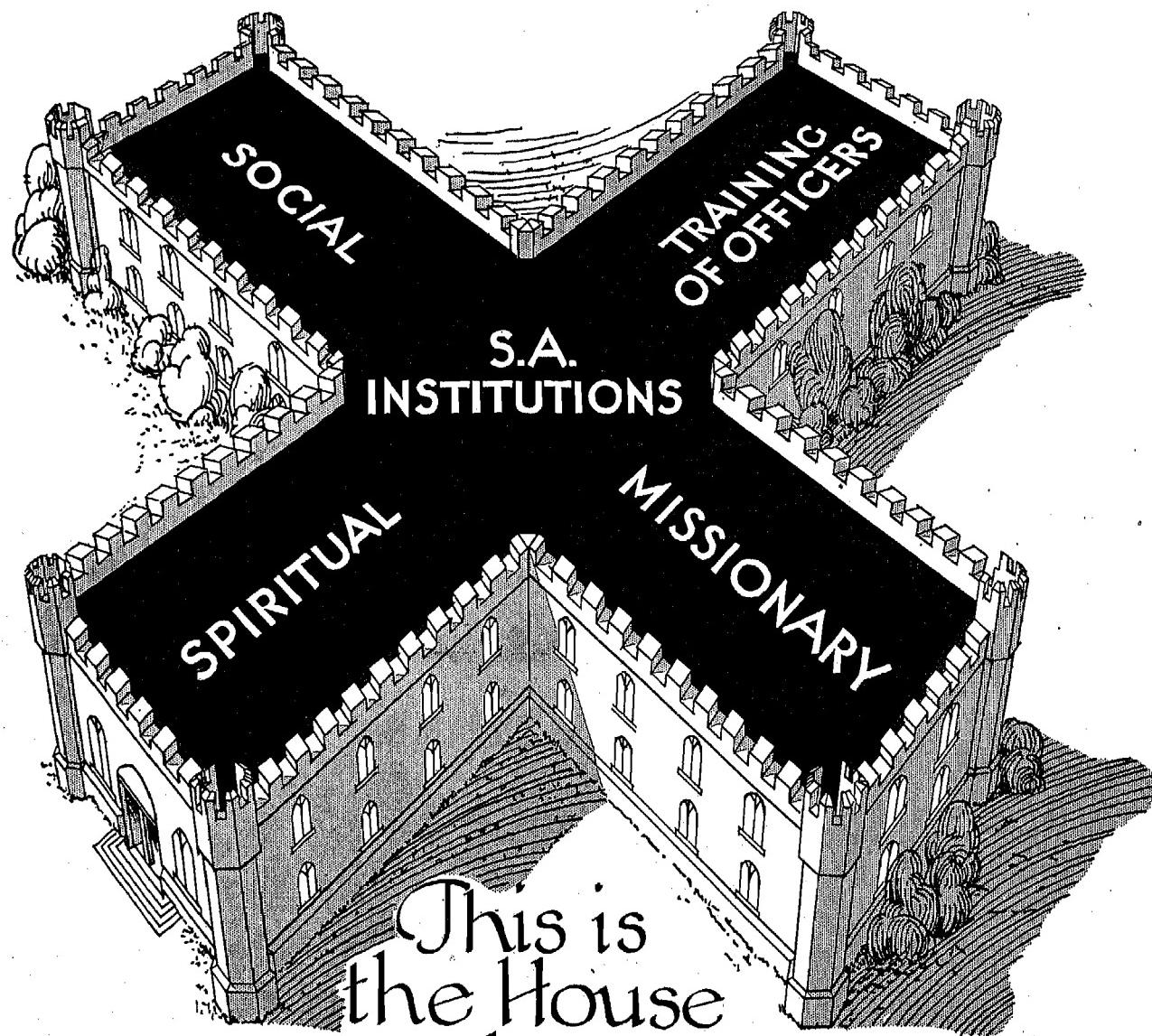
**SELF - DENIAL
WEEK****MAY 1st to 7th
INCLUSIVE**

Price Five Cents

TORONTO, APRIL 30, 1932

An "S-D"-ized Nursery Rhyme

Canadian Artist modernizes a story in verse, familiar to Childhood Days, giving it a more practical, useful and topical application



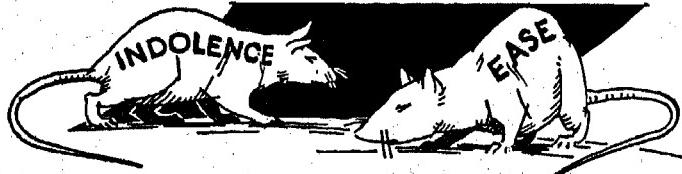
This is
the House
that
Self-Denial "Jack"
built

This is



Self-Denial "Jack"

These are the rats
That would eat the malt



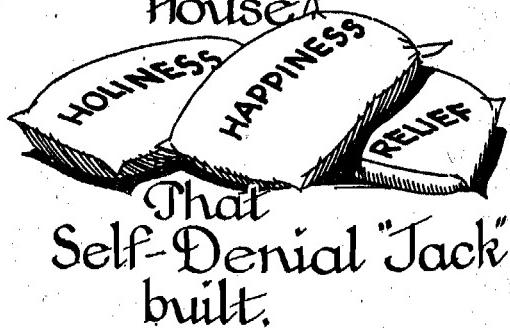
That lies in the House
That Self-Denial "Jack" built

This is the cat
That will keep out the rats
That would eat
the malt



That lies in the House
That Self-Denial "Jack" built.

This is the malt
That lies in the
House



That
Self-Denial "Jack"
built.